

# THE WAR CRY

AND OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA, N.W. AMERICA AND NEWFOUNDLAND

19th Year, No. 2.

WILLIAM BOOTH,  
General.

TORONTO, OCTOBER 11, 1902.

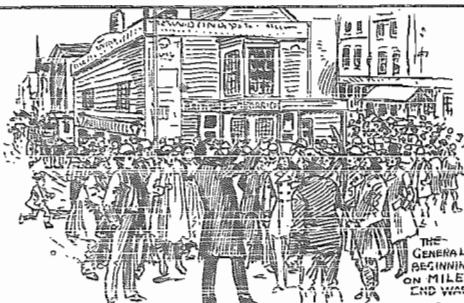
EVANGELINE BOOTH,  
Commissioher.

Price, 5 Cents.

## THE FOUNDER OF OUR WORLD-WIDE ARMY.



THE GENERAL  
HOLDING COTTAGE  
MEETINGS AS A BOY.



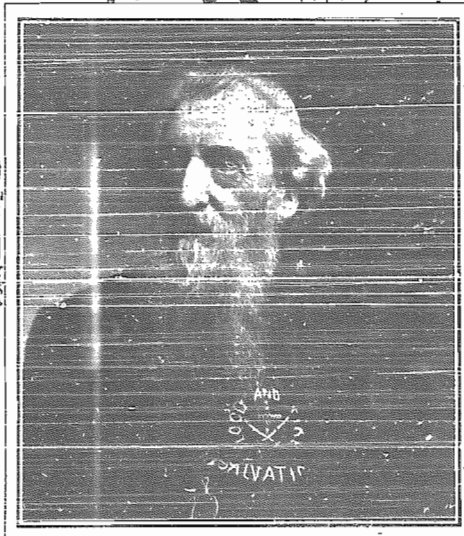
THE GENERAL  
BEGINNING  
ON MILE  
END WASTE.



THE BIRTHPLACE  
OF THE  
SALVATION ARMY



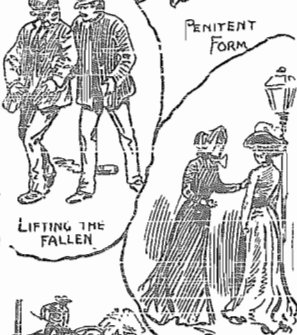
THE GENERAL  
AS A YOUTH HOLDING OPEN AIR SERVICE  
AND PROCESSION OF A TATTERED  
CROWD TO CHAPEL.



PENITENT  
FORM



OPEN AIR MEETING



LIFTING THE  
FALLEN



ALL NATIONS  
UNDER THE  
SALVATION  
ARMY FLAG.



RESCUE  
WORK

SOCIAL  
FARM.

Sketches of incidents in the career of our Honored and Beloved Leader, who for fifty years has been preaching the Gospel of Free Salvation through Jesus Christ, and whom God has chosen to be Leader of the most aggressive and effective organization for saving men's bodies and souls.

(See Article Page 4.)



## PRETENDERS.

[We reprint the following paragraphs from the Editorial Notes of the London War Cry, as of special interest to our readers who have read of the pretensions of Mr. Pigott to be the Christ.—Ed.]

## The Agapemone.

Mr. Pigott is a disciple of a man named Prince, also a Church of England clergyman, who pretended that he was the personification of the Holy Ghost, and who gathered around him, some years ago, a small band of men and women in a village mansion near Bridgewater, where they lived together in idleness and luxury. This man, after being guilty of blasphemy and hypocrisy of the worst type, cheated some of his women-disciples out of their money, for which, by the way, he offered them a high rate of interest if they would "deposit" it with him, and then he fell into open adultery of the most shameless kind with others. To make bad matters worse, he defended these abominations in his printed writings, which I have myself seen, claiming that he was ordered to indulge in them by a revelation of the Holy Ghost! After thus reducing his "abode of love," as he called his house, to a cesspool of sin, he wickedly announced that he should never die! Like many other lies, that one has now been finally disposed of—for his death certificate can be read in the public records. He has gone to render his account to God, and there we can leave him. But that any sane person can still be persuaded to believe in him or his teachings, is almost incredible. More incredible still is it that any pure-minded woman or any honest-minded man can conceive that Jesus Christ, the holy Son of God, could have anything to do with such infamy.

## Another Sign.

But we have another test for the so-called prophets and messiahs, and it is one which Jesus Christ Himself gave us for them. "By their fruits ye shall know them." When we find men making claims to Divine inspiration and authority, living in luxury and ease, and urging on their representatives that they should seek after possessions and riches, and the "good things of this world," while they denounce as hypocrites and apostates all who reject their claims, no amount of "faith-teaching," or "faith-cures" can blind our eyes to their hopeless departure from the words of the apostle who wrote, "If any man love the world, the love of the Father is not in him," and from the mind and spirit of Jesus, that Son of the poor, who had not where to lay his head. When we see men like this late Mr. Prince and his followers living in luxury and laziness amidst all that this world can afford of pleasure, while they consign those who do not believe in them and their messiahship to perdition, we are not to be deceived by nice phrases about the love of Jesus, and elegant churches, and pretty church music. Let us hold fast to the simplicity of the great salvation, and go on with the work of pulling men out of the fire, hating the garment spotted by the flesh.

We do not need the cross without if we have the Christ within.

It is better to see clearly one or two things in life than to move confused and blinded in the dust of an impotent activity. — Hamilton W. Mabie.

THE LIFE OF  
COLONEL ARNOLIS WEERASOORIYA.

By Commander Booth Tucker.



## CHAPTER III.

## EARLY BATTLES.—Continued.

Next morning the entire village once more joined us under the tree. It was a day of triumph. From start to finish there was not a discordant note. Another night was spent under the tree, and then on the following morning we formed a procession and marched joyfully back with songs of praise. It was a blessed illustration of the power of prayer.

Many striking conversions took place during this period. Not a few of these are singing the song of the Lamb around the Throne, while others occupy forefront positions as workers. One of the most remarkable converts was a Hindoo fakir, or religious mediant, known as "Poonja Bhagat." The appellation "Bhagat" is equivalent to "saint," for it was as such that he was regarded by his countrymen. He had performed many painful penances. For instance, he would sit between four lighted fires, with the hot sun shining overhead. He had also been on long and dangerous pilgrimages to sacred shrines, risking his life through jungles infested with tigers. He was held in the highest reverence, and in cases of sickness was called for far and wide. Poonja's theory was that all disease was due to some devil, hence a person who was sick was possessed of one or more devils. He would pass hands mesmerically over the body of the sick person, and pretend to swallow each individual devil, his theory being that the devil would not hurt him owing to his superior sanctity. Previous to the casting out of each devil he would receive an offering, consisting of money or food, according to the means of the family. But he made his living. He was over sixty years old, and blind, when he came across the "Muktifani." Yet not for a moment did he hesitate. Poonja was blessedly converted, and began at once to pour out his soul to God in prayer for his countrymen.

One day he came to the officer in charge of that part of the country. He had heard that an officers' meeting was to be held. He was not an officer, and being blind and old, with a family dependent upon him, he had realized that it was impossible for him to enter the work as an officer. But he explained to the Major that he wanted to do his duty as a soldier, and he had a conviction that if he would be permitted to attend the officers' council the Holy Ghost would fall upon him as at Pentecost. His request was gladly granted. Sure enough Poonja's prayer was answered. The spiritual enlightenment and power which he received was marvelous to witness. He testified to the reception of the Holy Ghost, and then sallied forth to his native village. A wonderful revival followed, and a message came a few days later to say that two hundred souls had sought salvation and officers must immediately be sent.

It is hardly necessary to add that Poonja was forthwith himself accepted as an officer. With marvelous power and eloquence he proclaimed the riches of Christ's love to his countrymen. He had one special favor which he had asked of the Lord, that he might "see," or rather meet, the father and founder of the Salvation Army before he died. His prayer was answered. During General Booth's last visit to India Poonja Bhagat was personally introduced to him. His joy knew no bounds. Three days after the General had left Poonja passed peacefully away to his eternal reward.

Another of the converts was an aged native Christian, who had for many years professed to follow Christ, but who, like Weerasooriya, had not experienced the new birth. When asked whether all this time he had been acting the hypocrite, he replied, "No, sir, I have been living like a box of matches—everything there except the fire. The Salvation Army has opened the box and struck a light. That is the difference." "Beware," said his

questioner, "lest you lose this newly-found light and joy." Holding up the stick with which he supported himself, he asked, "Sir, wherein is the strength—in this stick, or in the hand that holds it?" "Certainly in the hand that holds it," was the reply. "Well, sir, I am but a feeble stick, but I am in the hand of an almighty Saviour, who is able not only to save me, but to keep me."

One other incident I may mention. The persecution in one village was so intense that finally we were compelled to withdraw our officers, and it appeared as if the high-caste Hindoos had succeeded in uprooting what had been a remarkable work of grace. But after a lapse of eighteen years the Mookie, or Headman, of that very village called upon our officer in charge of the work in Gujerat to say that from the time they had persecuted and driven out the Salvation Army, everything had seemed to go wrong, and he had now come on behalf of the village authorities to invite us to return, promising us a warm welcome.

(To be continued.)

## TRAINING HOME SONG.

By EMILY BRADLEY.

Tune.—Maggie, the cows are in the clover.

We're happy lads and lasses,  
Just from the Training Home,  
No longer in sin's highway now  
We careless roam.  
We've heard the Master calling,  
"Wouldst my disciple be?"  
Deny thyself, take up thy cross,  
And follow me.

## Chorus.

Gladly, gladly, gladly,  
We come at Thy command, Lord,  
We follow at Thy word,  
Put on faith's shield,  
And bravely wield  
The Spirit's sword.  
We're soldiers in the Army, 'neath  
yellow, red, and blue,  
And with Thy help and blessing, Lord,  
We will be true.

At half-past six each morning  
From couch we quickly rise,  
No time to waste, we dress in haste,  
For time soon flies.  
Hush! Angel eyes are scanning  
Each lad and lass at prayer,  
While silent they commit themselves  
To God's great care.

At seven, prayer and roll call,  
We separate till eight,  
When rather round a wondrousome  
spread.

We clear each plate,  
Thanksgiving then I offered,  
To work once more we go,  
We must be dressed by 9 a.m.  
For study, ho!

And so the passing hours  
Record our doings here;  
At twelve we are assembled next  
For a day's prayer.  
Again at two you'll see us,  
Quickly our way we wind,  
To tell our Orys and visit, well,  
Both face and friend.

Five-thirty tea is served to us,  
Devotion six to seven,  
When help is gained, and light ob-  
tained.

New power is given,  
Another bell is ringing,  
At this we quick prepare,  
We love our God's cathedral great—  
The open-air.

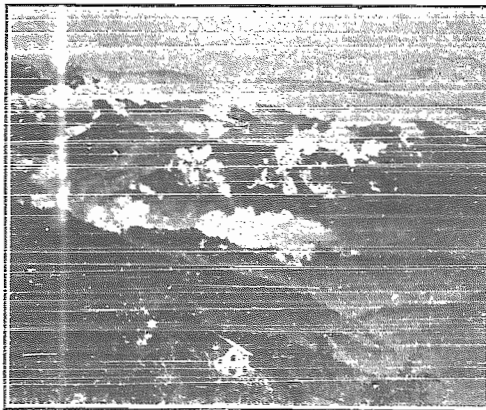
We sing and talk of Jesus,  
To everyone about,  
We tell them of the love of God,  
In hail and out.  
The light that charms us most, you  
know.

Is sinners at the cross,  
To bring them to our Saviour dear  
We'll suffer loss.

Sometimes made glad, some sorry,  
We try to do our best,  
Then home again, to supper, plain  
We go to rest.

Glad to be in God's great Army,  
'Neath yellow, red, and blue,  
We with Thy help and blessing, Lord,  
Will o'er be true.

When a father is too tender his  
sons usually balance things.



The Himalayas, from Darjeeling, India.

Nearly eight thousand feet above the plains of India is the town of Darjeeling, whither the Europeans go in summer to escape the terrible heat of the low country. Thither all tourists in India also make their way to obtain one of the most remarkable and beautiful views in the world, namely, the glow of sunrise or of sunset on the Himalayas. Sometimes they have to wait for several days before the celestial vision is revealed to them, for Darjeeling itself is (as its name signifies) "Up in the Clouds," while still more exposed to concealment by clouds are the mountain peaks themselves, twenty thousand feet higher than this place of observation. Very often one sees the summits of the Himalayas above some lower strata of clouds, and hence he almost doubts if these resplendent figures in the sky, really belong to earth.

In reality, however, the visitor to Darjeeling beholds the loftiest range of mountains on our planet. The lowest of them is more than twenty thousand feet high, and the most elevated has an altitude of 28,766 feet. This peak, called Kanchenjunga, wears a mantle of everlasting snow eleven thousand feet in length! Even this is surpassed in height by Mt. Everest, but the latter is rarely visible at Darjeeling. On the other side of this stupendous barrier of the Himalayas lies Tibet, an almost unexplored and savage country, well nigh inaccessible from the side of India. Treacherous inroads among these Himalayas eighteen thousand feet above the level of the sea, but it is actually at the risk of life that one attempts to cross them. Nature has in these awful citadels of ice and snow no use for man.





## From Foreign Fields.

### Great Britain.

Three enormous gatherings assembled in the Royal Hippodrome, Liverpool, to hear the General. The hall in which the meetings were conducted is described as the most gorgeous public building in Europe with the exception of the Albert Hall.

The meetings were crowded to the ceiling, with mighty influences, glorious enthusiasm, and 300 at the mercy seat—the largest number of surrenders for salvation in one day in the General's history.

The General has, we believe, composed a song to the tune which he made for the recent Staff Council in England. A Cry man, talking with Major Slater on the characteristics of the General's latest, he gave it as his dictum that the tune would not only "catch on," but have a long and useful career. We are living in anticipation of hearing the song on the occasion of the General's visit.

Important changes are being effected in the directorate and management of the Reliance Bank. Colonel Stitt, of the Investigation Department, is appointed to be General Manager and Secretary, which appointment takes effect on the 1st of October. Colonel Stitt is well known among our friends in all parts of the United Kingdom, and to some few of our comrades in Canada. His past experience justifies our propounding a successful career for him in the fulfillment of his new responsibilities.

The work of the Investigation Department, with the exception of one section necessarily retained at I.H.Q., will be transferred to the Headquarters of the Men's Social Work and placed under the direction of Colonel Sturges.

Commissioner Howard has been right royally welcomed at a public meeting in Melbourne. By this time he is likely travelling at full speed over the various States of his old command. The Commissioner met Commissioner Higgins at Colombo. We may be sure they made the most of the occasion. The command is going ahead.

Colonel and Mrs. Estill, till recently in command of our work in the popular colony of New Zealand, are expected to come once again to the Colonies. Mrs. Estill, like a number of other sure and steady workers, risen from the ranks. Before taking Staff rank, he had charge of the Congress Hall, when he left England to take over the operations in South Africa. He was Provincial Officer for the South-West. Mrs. Estill is known and revered still among warriors of the Christian Mission as "Capt. Polly Barber." Mrs. Estill is a very persuasive speaker. One of her sisters is the wife of the energetic Editor of the Social Gazette, Major Bond.

### United States.

Since the visit of the General to the United States, in February, 1898, 200,000 souls have knelt at the mercy seat "neath the Stars and Stripes," while the following figures speak for themselves:

|   | Feb.        | Sept.     | 1898.       | 1899. | Inc. |
|---|-------------|-----------|-------------|-------|------|
| Officers and Employees...                     | 1,483       | 3,048     | 255         |       |      |
| Corps, Outposts, and Storm                    |             |           |             |       |      |
| Posts and Social Institutions...              | 822         | 911       | 83          |       |      |
| Accommodated in Social Institutions, about... | 4,000       | 9,000     | 5,000       |       |      |
| Amount expended in                            |             |           |             |       |      |
| - Half of year, about...                      | \$1,500,000 | \$500,000 | \$2,000,000 |       |      |
| - Farm Colonies...                            | 2,850       | 2         | 5           |       |      |
| - Farm Colonies, acreage...                   | 400         | 100       | 300         |       |      |
| - Farm Colonies, population...                | 10          | 81        | 11          |       |      |
| - Girls...                                    | 250         | 500       | 250         |       |      |
| - Accommodated in...                          |             |           |             |       |      |
| - Christmas Dinners, Clergy...                |             |           |             |       |      |
| - and Toys, Persons...                        |             |           |             |       |      |
| - Cured for, about...                         | 250,000     | 250,000   | 250,000     |       |      |

Lieut. Colonel Margetta has taken up his new position as National J. S. Secretary at our New York Headquarters, and is sanguine of the future of the J. S. war. He expresses himself as "thoroughly" pleased in his new work.

### Japan.

Adj. Yamamoto, a native of Japan, has been promoted to the rank of Staff-Captain; and Ensign Hamilton, who was transferred to Japan from Australia, is made Adjutant.

### Italy.

Lieut. Smith, who has recently been transferred to Italy, is bravely tackling the language, and believes that he will be able to testify in Italian at the council in October.

### Australasia.

Colonel Estill has been given a hearty send-off from his late command in New Zealand, where he has won marked affection from everyone who was privileged to know him. His new appointment is not yet made public.

The Prime Minister of New Zealand (the Right Hon. Richard Seddon), whose speeches in England during the commemoration season created considerable interest, in a warm friend of the Army. On his departure the General wired his God-speed to the statesman, and received a most cordial reply from him.

Colonel Thomas Estill, who is of English birth, began his Army career in an Army "cradle" in the North of England—i.e., at the penitence farm, in December, 1877. He has since been helped into the light by Mrs. Commissioner Dowdle, and afterwards served a fighting apprenticeship under the redoubtable Commissioner Cadman, then one of the most fiery apostles of Salvation from the Old Country. In these days the Army was yet in its "Christian Mission" garb, and there were but twenty-five societies in the whole organization. Thus we may see that the Colonel has grown up with the movement in which he is such a devoted officer.

Immediately upon learning of the terrible mining disaster at Mount Keble, N.S.W., by which nearly one hundred men lost their lives, Commissioner McKie placed \$500 to the credit of a relief fund for the widows and orphans of those who had perished. The catastrophe is the worst which has occurred in Australia.

For officers and soldiers at Wollongong, McKie placed a few soldiers from the scene of the disaster, rendered every possible assistance to the sufferers, for whom a War Cry fund has been opened.

### South Africa.

At the present time we are accommodating about 340 men every night in our Metropole, Shelter, etc., in Cape Town. About 30 per cent. of them are discharged irregular soldiers.

Another link in the international chain of Salvation service that is girding the world will be forged presently. Adj. Maggie Cameron, of the Women's Training Home, will, with another comrade, not yet named, proceed to South Africa from England, to take charge of the Women's Training Home work in that country.

### France.

The Chief of the Staff writes: "I have often been impressed when conversing with Romanists, Jews, Hindus, Infidels, High Churchmen, and, indeed, with those of almost every faith, by the fact that the sense of sin draws men of faith very near together. Just as in common danger, the most antagonistic spirits are drawn to each other to seek aid and deliverance, so the conviction of guilt leads men to seek the common—the only—Saviour. A striking illustration of this has recently come under my

notice in connection with one of our Paris corps. I quote it:

"A blessed conversation has lately taken place at La Bastille. Four weeks ago a man entered that hall with his wife. She was a bigoted Catholic, he an absolute infidel, who had never, as he said later on, heard a word of God in his life. He was powerfully affected, and he said to his wife, 'If I ever have religion, it will be that of these people.' Oh," replied the woman, 'to become of the Salvation Army!'

"They left the hall, and the wife, a few days later, went to her church and lit a candle, asking the saints to make her husband a Salvationist. God heard her cry. Some little time after, that tall, strong, workman came with the mercy seat, and the Saviour met him. His testimony last Sunday afternoon was a blessed one."

### A Letter from South Africa.

2nd Worcestershire Regt.,  
Heilbron, O.R.C.  
25.8.1902.

Dear Editor,—

We Leaguers are not dead here, but alive! Jesus we have had here since our first case was sent to the center from Kronstadt corps (Capt. Webster) with us from the 16th August until the 24th. We hired the Good Templars' Hall, and commenced by first case on the 17th.

On Sunday, the 17th, we had meetings at 3.30 p.m. and 6.30 p.m., with good crowds at each meeting. One of our comrades sang a solo in Dutch. Conviction was written on many faces, and we are believing for a break in the devil's ranks.

On Tuesday and Wednesday we again continued the battle for right. We gave the enemy some red-hot snuff, which resulted in one prisoner captured for Jesus and many more wounded. To God be all the glory.

On Friday we had a grand meeting. Two dear souls of the West Kent Regiment came over to our spiritual aid, and claimed Jesus as their Saviour. Testimonies were given in English and Dutch.

On Saturday, the 23rd, we again proclaimed Jesus to the sinners as the One able to set them free. One of our comrades gave his testimony in Dutch, which was interpreted by Bro. J. Hestey. He told us how that day he had met an old acquaintance who had been on command with him, and was asked to have a glass of sherry. Our comrade refused, and asked him to go with him and have a drink. They went into a room, and our comrade invited him to drink of that life-giving stream which satisfies our every need, but the sinner refused to drink, and said, "I see we two do not agree," and then he left.

On Sunday, the 24th, we had one of the old, blood-and-fire, free-and-easy meetings. The comrades were all on fire and happy in Jesus. We were reinforced by Bro. S. Davey (2nd Worcestershire Regiment) who had just arrived from Cape Town, and was as eager as ever to sing, speak, or pray for Jesus. On Sunday evening the meeting was well attended by English and Dutch, and was a good spiritual time. At the close two souls (civilians) sought and found Jesus, making a total of five souls during the Captain's stay. The comrades all stood to the feet, we lit the lamp, and sang a verse of consecration to God: "Were the whole realm of nature mine, That were a present far too small; Love so amazing, so divine, Shall have my soul, my life, my all." The comrades are all determined to go on with the war for God and souls here in Heilbron.

Sunshine.

### A BLACK ENSIGN.

Ensign Heneretta Hylton is one of the native Staff Officers of our West Indian Territory, and has been a successful officer of many years' standing. She has just relinquished her command of Kingston III. corps, Jamaica, of which she was the first officer. She is not quite six months ago, about 150 people have sought and professed to find salvation at the meetings held and led, for the most part, by the Ensign. Many of



Ensign Hylton, Jamaica.

these were notorious sinners, but have become promising blood-and-fire soldiers. Some will doubtless be officers of the future. Although a new opening, no corps in the territory can show such spiritual results as Kingston III. during the last six months. Not a week has passed without souls being won.

Heneretta Hylton was not always a Salvationist. Indeed, the first Salvation Army officer she met and engaged her, by shaking hands with her, that she at once retired to her room to wash her hands with Pears' soap, so as to prevent her catching what she was pleased to term the "fanatical spirit."

When, later on, her father had the Army in his yard for a meeting, drums and all, she dressed up with all the ribbons and overhauls she could command, and went off to church, exclaiming, "Who ever heard of a drum beating on Sunday—'t must be the devil's work!"

It was not long after, however, that, being dealt with about her soul by Adj. Phillips, she wept on account of her sins and cried for mercy. God pardoned her, and filled her with His Spirit. He enabled her to lead meetings a few days afterwards, and made her a soul-winner.

She has since been used by God in many parts of the Island of Jamaica, and has become the spiritual mother of many.—P.

### Sparks from Ottawa Revival.

Fifty-Four Seekers—Largely Increased Congregations—Mighty Out-Pourings—Touching Scenes.

Our two weeks in the Imperial City have been of the most pleasant and profitable character. Ensign and Mrs. Bloss were the essence of kindness and consideration, and had left no stone unturned to make our visit a grand success.

The visible results were as follows: For pardon and purity, 54. Re-instated and put on Recruits' Roll, 20.

2,500 attended the services, being 1,600 above the average. 533 soldiers and converts attended the open-air, being 320 above the average. Income was \$80, over \$60 above the average.

The band and soldiers stood nobly by us and each open-air service, as the above figures will show, was well attended. The band has broken the record, and was present at every outdoor and inside meeting.

We were kindly entertained by Ensign Hicks. Although the Ensign is engaged in a different branch of the Army's work to ours, yet her deepest sympathies are with our great efforts, and she is a great assistance to the corps.

The police officials are in sympathy with the Army's work and punish a boy who misbehaved himself at one of our open-air demonstrations.—J. S. Taggart.

Humility is one of the gates to heaven.

# Our Soldiers' Page.

## DAILY READINGS.

"Whatever ye ask in prayer believing."—Matt. xvi. 26. There was great drought in Basuto Land, South Africa. No rain had fallen for months, and there was much distress. The rain-makers of the Basutos had tried their power in vain. But there were no missionaries among them who had taught them of the true God. One day a deputation of heathen Basutos came to him and asked him to appoint a day on which prayer might be made to the God of the Christians, and they would all come. The missionary agreed and a day was fixed. When the Christians reached their little church they found it already filled with a congregation of heathen Basutos in their blankets and head ornaments. The great Basuto chief was there. The special lesson was 1 Kings xviii—Elijah's prayer on Mount Carmel. The text of the sermon was, "If the Lord be God, follow Him." Before the service was over the rain was falling softly. The Basuto chief said, "Truly your God is the God of heaven and earth."

"Deliver me, I pray Thee."—Gen. ixlii. 11. An officer at MONDAY. St. Petersburg died in great want, leaving two little children, a boy of seven and a girl of three. They were motherless and friendless. Without money, the little fellow did not know how to get food. At last he wrote on a piece of paper, "Please, God, send me a penny to buy my sister a roll." Then he hurried off to the nearest shop. In the next moment an alms-bag, believing that thus his prayer would reach God. A clergyman saw the child on tip-toe trying to push the paper in, and taking it from him, read the message. Returning home with the child he took the little ones to his own house and gave them the food and shelter they so much needed. The following Sunday he preached a sermon on charity, and told the story of the child's prayer. A collection was made for them which amounted to nearly \$1,000.

"Let thy garments be always white."—Eccl. ix. 8. Salvation has TUESDAY. two blades, like a pair of scissors, the one purifying, the other purify. With nothing but knowledge of sins forgiven, we can make little progress in cutting out the perfect pattern of the robes of righteousness, which should be, and are, the only true garment. The suit fits badly, the cloth is jagged and torn, and the professor cuts so poor a figure that there is but little difference between him and the sinner. But when the second blade comes, the scissors can do their work quickly and well, and the sinner is clad with the well-fitting uniform of full salvation.

"The love of Christ constraineth us."—2 Cor. v. 14. A WEDNESDAY. poor woman lay dying. One of our officers visited her, and found the room dark and comfortable. "How lonely you must be!" she said to the poor suffering creature. The woman's face lit up as she replied, "No, no: I've got a lass as binds that." Then she heard from the mother's lips the story of how an only daughter, though crippled, ministered to her needs, and who, returning home late from heavy work with scanty pay, spent every possible minute at her side. On leaving the officer met the crippled girl on the stairs, and sympathized with her life of toil and hardship. But the girl looked almost scornful, while every feature lit with love, "Lor, miss, I never feels it," she replied, "I loves her so."

"By love serve one another."—Gal. v. 13. A French lady, THURSDAY. talented and beautiful, with much to make life happy, had a dying husband, whom

night and day she nursed with tenderest watching and unwavering care. "You must find such a life so dull," remarked a friend, "after so much society and worldly pleasure." "Dull!" cried the sorrowing lady, "I tell you the last star will leave my quickly darkening sky when for the last time I place the poultice on that dear worn chest!" Yes, it is love that makes the service sweet, and if we love our Lord in reality we shall rather ten thousand times minister to Him on His cross than have all heaven without Him!

"For what shall it profit a man, if he gain the whole world, and lose his own soul?"—Mark viii. 36. There is nothing which shows the absurdity of sin and the vanity of mere earthly aims so convincingly as death. Philip, King of Macedon, when wrestling, fell

upon the sand. On getting up, he said, "Oh, how small a portion of earth will hold us when dead who are anxiously seeking after the whole world while we live!"

"And God is able to make all grace abound toward you."—1 Cor. x. 1. Henry, who was celebrated among the Bible, was dying. By his bedside sat an old friend, to whom he said, "You have been used to take notice of sayings of dying men. This is mine! That a life spent in the service of God and communion with Him is the most comfortable and pleasant life that anyone can live in the world. The man of God has no cares, for he casts them all upon God—no fears, for whatever happens he knows that all is well—no doubts, for he knows whom he has believed. Christ is his all for time and for eternity."

## Evolution of the Salvation Army

### OUR WORLD-WIDE ARMY.

Seeing that we have been dealing with Canada for some little time, it may be as well for us to take a rapid review of the Army in other lands, for it is our purpose in this treatise to show, step by step, the mighty advance of our beloved Army as a whole. We will then step across the border to that fair and prosperous country, the United States of America, and look at them for a while through the spectacles of 1886. We have previously dealt with our work under the Stars and Stripes on our onward travel, but for the sake of comparison and instruction we will again see what our cousins were doing while Canada was being swept from end to end by waves of salvation.

If any section of the Salvation Army knows of opposing forces and difficulties, our comrades over the border surely like the palm. For not only have they had to meet the enemy as most of us have to meet him, but through the unfaithfulness of those who should have shown a better example, they have had to wade through seas of misrepresentation, and suffer in ways indescribable.

Out of the chaos formed by unfaithfulness at the start, new work had to be commenced and

Proper Foundations, Ltd., which, thank God, He enabled our

comrades to do in spite of every opposing force.

Take a small retrospect of the advance, looking at the matter in 1886. Two years previous they were able to gather together thirty corps and about one hundred officers. The following year one hundred and fifty stations were opened; that is to say, some thousands of souls were converted to God, and thousands of lives made happy. In 1888 we were able to report 218 corps, 34 outposts, and 535 officers. In 1892 there is the magnificent showing of 2,894 officers and employees, and 639 corps and outposts, besides their immense Social Work.

Under the direction of Commander and Consul Booth-Tucker the work has indeed made striking advance. By the time this issue is in the hands of our readers our beloved General will have reached their shores, and a fleet of

### Twelve Steamers

will meet him in New York Bay, a welcome which would do honor to a prince. Soldiers and friends will rally in thousands to receive help and blessing, and halls will be thronged with people.

These pages will contain in the next few weeks reports of our leader's doings across the bowler, and we shall have occasion again and again to give praise to God for the mighty wonders He hath wrought through the instrumentality of the Salvation Army in that land of liberty—the United States.

(To be continued.)

## Queries and Answers

We are prepared to answer questions and give information upon any subject as far as it is possible for us to do so. We will answer enquiries about rules and regulations, difficult subjects of Doctrine, as far as this is necessary for spiritual growth, about personal troubles and perplexities, or regarding general points of interest to the majority of readers. We will not, however, reply to such that it should be given quite confidentially, we will answer by letter, if you enclose postage stamp. We would not give your name in reply, but all enquiries should sign their full names and address, so a matter of good faith.

Are Salvation Army soldiers supposed to make and tell jokes?—C. A.

There exist no cast-iron rules about the subject. Then your question is very vague. There are jokes that are as innocent as the sunlight, and often serve well to bring out a point to the best advantage. The S. A. is the last organization to prescribe long faces and aimless severity. But there are jokes that are foolish, others vulgar, and some positively harmful. It is useless to attempt a definition of permissible and objectionable jokes—and then it is not needed. The man who would regulate his conversations and conduct by outward rules and regulations only, has not yet found the secret of a Christian life. A Salvationist at heart must be guided by the good motives of his heart and the good sense of his judgment in these things.

Will you kindly inform me, through the columns of The War Cry if there is a mark or distinction whereby a corps Secretary can be known from the Treasurer (I mean in braiding of the uniforms). Please state what is the difference, and outline—Beverly Brook.

No, there is no distinction whatever in the uniforms of the Treasurer and Secretary. Both wear two rows of blue braid on the collar, and rings with loops on the sleeves.

(1) Does the Army allow bands to play any music that is not in the Band Journal or Band Book? (2) Are soldiers or soldiers allowed to play in town bands, or any soldier who holds Local Officer's commission?—Soldier.

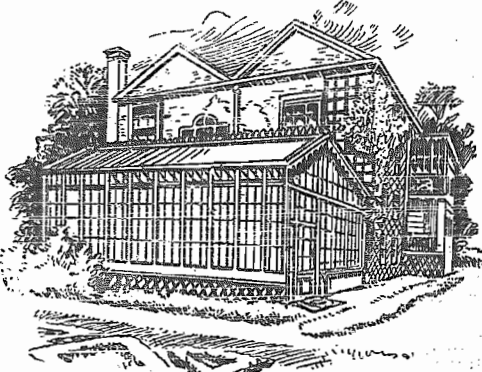
(1) No music must be played by any band which has not been issued in the Salvation Army Band Journal, or Band Book, or which has not been published by Headquarters. This applies not only to tunes, but also to the arrangement of parts. No bands are permitted to play arrangements which differ from those published, approved by Headquarters, even though they may be written by officers or bandmen. (2) It may occasionally be thought desirable for bands to take part in great, public, non-political demonstrations on behalf of important measures connected with temperance, purity, or other national questions, or intended to promote important public ends in which a town or city is interested. In such cases the sanction of the Provincial Officer must be secured through the District Officer in writing. See regulations governing bands if further particulars are necessary. We cannot undertake to answer any question which contains a personal reflection.

Does the Army believe in "Hallelujah wind-ups" at the close of meetings?—A Friend.

Yes; it is not contrary to regulation for a meeting to be profitably closed with praise and thanksgiving. We do not think it well for anyone, however, to indulge in frivolity, but a general rejoicing over sinners won to God can well be considered out of order.

### CORRECTION.

In the names given in the last of champion S. A. collection of the Eastern Province, published in War Cry, August 23rd, the name Sergt. White should read Ware, of Halifax, the amount collected by him being \$116. Well done, Bro. Ware, you are white anyway.



The Army's Home for Inebriates in Essex, England.



## HESTER ANN ROGERS.—(Continued.)

God was pleased to manifest Himself to Mrs. Rogers in dreams and visions of the night to strengthen her in times of trouble, and warn her in times of danger. How blessed it is that while we are awake we can be thinking of God, and while we are asleep God can be thinking of us, and manifesting Himself to us. Mark the following:

## A Strange Dream.

Having been exercised with an uncommon sense of various shortcomings and daily indifferences for some days past, I awoke this morning, lost, overwhelmed and swallowed up in love, joy, and peace, occasioned by the following dream. I thought I was in an elegant house, and was desired by one to go into that room (pointing the way), and I should see the late Mrs. Rogers. I wondered, but obeyed; I thought I entered the room, which was hung all round with clean white linen, and upon a bed I saw the beautiful corpse of my dear departed sister and friend! I looked, and loved the precious remains; when, to my great astonishment, her eyes opened! She smiled on me, and raised herself up. I exclaimed, in a rapture of joyful surprise, "Is it possible! has the Lord permitted you to revive, so as to speak to me?" She replied, with unutterable sweetness, "All things, my dear, are possible with God. He has permitted it for your comfort." "Oh," said I, "what would I have often given to converse one hour with you, since you were taken?" She said, "There was no need, my dear, God has been with you." I answered, "Yes, He has; but, oh, tell me, have I acted my part aright in your place? Does God, in this, approve of me?" She smiled again, and said, "He does; and in all things He is well pleased, and He will yet strengthen and bless you to the end! He loves you, and will save you in every time of trouble. You have nothing to fear; for you will be happy in life, in death, and for ever. You are dear to God; and it is to comfort you that He permits me to appear to you and tell you this."

I thought, in my dream, she said much more, but this is all that I can distinctly recollect. And it ever came me with transport that I awoke. My body was bathed in sweat, and my soul was in a dream, filled with God, with heaven, and with unspeakable bliss, so that I could not refrain from waking my dear husband to tell him, and could sleep no more, but continued praising God until morning. The more I consider His perfect goodness herein, the more I am lost in love, self-abasement, and speechless gratitude.

On June 2nd, 1882, the following entry is found in her journal:

Cousin Robert Rose desired me to meet a number of friends at his new house. We had a solemn season in prayer, and S. N. was enabled to believe for full salvation, and to rejoice in a clear sense of it. Many others were encouraged, and my cousin was truly happy.

Rev. Mr. E. sent her a letter with an account of the sudden and awful death of one of his hearers. He called upon her and found her looking very sad. When he inquired for the reason, she answered, "Sir, I will think no more of it—it was only a dream, and I will not be so childish as to be alarmed by a dream. But, sir," said she, "I will tell you my dream, and then I will think of it no more." She then repeated as follows: "I dreamed I was at the ball, where I intended to go tonight. Soon after I was in the room I was taken very ill, and they gave me a smelling-bottle, and then I was brought home into this room; I was put into that elbow-chair (pointing to it) and fainted and died! I then thought I was carried to a place where there were angels and holy people in abundance, singing hymns and praises to God; that I found myself very unhappy there, and desired to go from thence. My conductor said 'If I did, I should never come there again. He then violently whirled me, and I fell down, down—through blackness, and flames, and sulphur; the dread of which awoke me!'"

The minister endeavored, by every possible argument, to dissuade the young lady from going to the ball that night, but in vain; she answered, "I will go. I will not be so foolish as to mind a dream!" She did go; and soon after she was taken into the ball-room she was taken ill, and, as she dreamed, a smelling-bottle was given to her. She was carried home, and into the room, and put into that very elbow-chair represented in the dream;

## —She Fainted—and Died!

Mrs. Rogers was generally and well known among all the Methodists of her day. She was a shining light that her influence was felt far and wide. From the beginning she had struggled with a frail body, and this was overtaxed when she was compelled to do her mother's housework, that she might have the privilege of attending the Methodist meetings. Besides, her life of fasting and long seasons of prayer, and her intensity and fervor of spirit, together with her great zeal and activity in the cause of God, all these seemed to point to an early death. A number of times she went down to the borders of death, and had a desire to depart. We must now record her early death.

She left this world, and all her many friends, amid a scene of pathetic beauty, though attended with the sad-

dest anguish of her sex. After giving birth to her fifth child, she lay composed for more than an hour, with heaven in her countenance, praising God for His great mercy, and expressing her gratitude to all around. She took her husband's hand, and said, "My dear, the Lord has been very kind to us; oh, He is good, He is good!" But I'll tell you more by-and-by." In a few minutes her whole frame was thrown into a state of agitation and agony. After a severe struggle for fifteen minutes, bathed with a clammy sweat, she laid her head on his bosom, and said:

## "I Am Going."

Subduing his alarm, "Is Jesus present?" he asked.

"Yes; oh, yes," she replied.

He added, "My dearest love, I know Jesus Christ has been your year in all. Can you now tell me He is so?"

"I can—he is—yes—but I am not able to speak."

He again said, "Oh, my dearest, it is enough!"

She then attempted to lift up her face to his, and kissed him with her quivering lips and latest breath. She died in 1874, aged thirty-nine years, during twenty of which she had continually walked with God in white.

Some time before this she said to Mr. Rogers, "I feel myself very poorly in body, and several symptoms threaten my dissolution, but my soul is kept in perfect peace. It seems as though the Lord was preparing me for Himself, and yet when I think of leaving the dearest of earthly comforts, it is like rending of self from self, of nature from nature, and of flesh from bone! Nevertheless, when I reflect that the separation is only for a moment, compared with eternity, and that death itself cannot disunite our spirits, it greatly helps me to say, 'Lord, not as I will, but as Thou wilt!'"

## THE END.

## Wedding and Musical Festival.

A wedding was announced for the 27th, and there was great curiosity as to who the contracting parties should be. On arriving at the hall we found the meeting started, and everything going with a swing, with our worthy D. O. leading. Suddenly a loud "Hallelujah!" and firing of volleys announced the wedding party, and all the curious ones were satisfied. The bride was an old friend, Captain Louisa Thompson, and the groom Bro. S. Burbanks, of Newport. The wedding ceremony was conducted by Staff-Capt. Cass, who gave some excellent advice to all present. After reading the Articles of Marriage the bridal party stopped forward, and Captain Thompson and Brother Burbanks were made one. Both gave their testimony. The comrades and friends wish them every happiness.

On the 9th of September Brigadier and Mrs. Pickering, assisted by Adj. and Mrs. Sims, led a musical demonstration here. There were recitations and singing; the string band played a couple of selections, there was an

autoharp selection by Bro. Stevens, and a banjo solo by Bro. Lane. The Brigadier also enquired a number of recruits, after which Mrs. Pickering spoke to us. This was her first visit to Foulton Falls. We enjoyed her talk, and hope to see her here again soon. The Brigadier's talk on "After Twenty Years," was enjoyed by all, and we unite in saying, "Come again!"—T.

## 90,000 Miles in One Night.

## Interesting and Enthusiastic Meeting of Brigadier Pugmire at Ottawa.

I dropped into the old Army barracks, on Queen St., some years ago, and listened to an address by a man who had a very peculiar name, as I thought. The subject was, "90,000 Miles by Land and Sea." I very much enjoyed that lecture, and also very much admired the lecturer.

Well, sir, you know, this same Brigadier Pugmire has been conducting revival services in this city for ten days, accompanied by Capt. Urquhart, and announced that same subject again for last night, Monday, Sept. 22nd. Of course, I could not miss such a rare treat, and was well repaid for attending. There was a nice-sized audience present.

The distance was great, and we had to travel at an enormous rate of speed to make connections, but without the tour was most interesting and pleasant.

From the little town of Penrith, near Newcastle, on the border of Scotland, where he was born, the Brigadier related briefly the history of his conversion and the struggles he went through (some of them), in obeying God, and in the determination of following Him to the end.

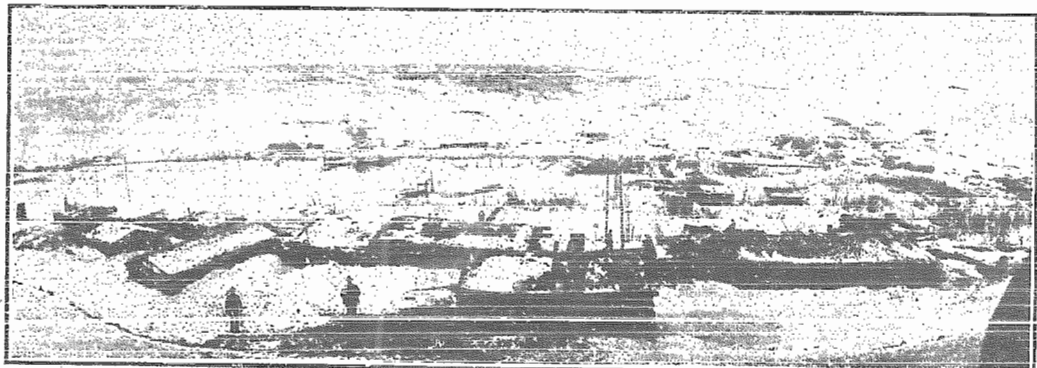
His wide experience in the Old Country, and in the United States and Canada, was intensely interesting.

From statistics submitted last night by him, since he has been traveling as a "Red-Hot Revivalist," he has been wonderfully blessed of God. During his stay in Ottawa he has had the pleasure of seeing fifty-two at the mercy seat, either for salvation or cleansing, and may his success of the past be only a sprinkling of what the future will bring forth.

Brigadier Pickering presented the thanks of the audience to the lecturer, and the meeting closed with that grand old anthem, "Praise God, from whom all blessings flow."—By Town.

## THE REAL THING.

"Yes, sir," said Uncle Allen Sparks, "there's a difference between talent and genius. I was at a Salvation Army meeting on a street corner once, where the leader, a bright fellow, made a most excellent speech, and then called for contributions to help the cause along. He got just 37 cents. Then one of the women started up a hymn. She managed to sing it to the tune of 'Dixie,' and I gave you my word there was one grey-headed old covey in the crowd that fought his way forward and dropped a \$5 bill in her tambourine. That was genius."



On the Famous Bonanza Creek, Klondike.



# The General

## Farewells for America.

"The Most Searching Piece of Argumentative Reasoning and Tender Appeal Ever Heard."

"CANADA MUST BECOME A MIGHTY NATION."

Over Three Hundred Souls Seek Salvation.

(BY CABLE.)

The General's good-bye on Sunday, at the Congress Hall, London, was a memorable occasion; in fact, the best in the annals of the Army. The historic pile was gorged with believing saints and victorious soldiers. Our venerable beloved founder struck a triumphant note on the subject of his coming to America, each sentence of his discourse evoking spontaneous and touching enthusiasm. He said he would like to take from the gathering the assurance of their love, sympathy, and prayers for the people of the countries to which he was bound.

The General said he would like the audience to authorize him to say to their comrades and the people of that mighty country, that great stretch of territory, Canada, which, if the world lasts, must become a mighty nation—that from the bottom of their hearts they desired their welfare, and that they take their stand for God and righteousness, which would also mean their own well-being and happiness.

The General continued: "I would like you to authorize me to give to your comrades and kindred of that great nation across the sea, the United States of America, an expression of goodwill for their welfare. You, I am sure, desire that they stand before the world as the friends of the human family, making the glory of God and the highest well-being of mankind the great end for which they labor. (Applause.) You who are here would, I know, like to see these two leading nations, Great Britain and the United States, standing before high heaven hand in hand, heart to heart, shoulder to shoulder, as friends of humanity and promoters of all that is best and noblest for mankind and for its usefulness and eternal happiness. God grant that these two nations may stand side by side and make the supreme aim of their legislation and prayers the glory of God and well-being of mankind!"

The serried ranks of the hardened, ugly sinners trembled before the sweeping avalanche of truth, the General surpassing himself in directness of speech.

The Chief of the Staff and Commissioner Coombs declared that the General's address on Sunday night was the most searching piece of argumentative reasoning and tender appeal ever heard in that hall. This estimate is justified by the gorgeous result of 189 souls seeking salvation, making a grand total for the day of 330. To God be ascribed all the glory!

sending soldiers, who will march to the Union Depot. The General will be received at only Salvationists can receive him.

Before the shouts of welcome have died out the hands will play, and a procession will be formed of 1,000 uniformed Salvationists, with electric lights, gas jets glaring (provided there is sufficient coal to make gas), torches all in a blaze. This procession of salvation, with thousands of sympathizers and onlookers, will march to the City Hall.

When the torchlight procession reaches Queen St. the General will be escorted to the City Hall steps, where the Mayor and Aldermen of the city of Toronto, on behalf of the city, will receive the General. The remainder I will leave to your imagination. There will be addresses and replies, and I have not the least doubt but he will be the most creditable affair of his kind since the Prince and Princess of Wales visited Toronto last year.

On Friday, Oct. 31st, the General will give his lecture, "Past, Present, and Future of the Salvation Army," in the Massey Hall. Toronto citizens are most anxious to hear the General, therefore I would advise friends from outside towns to be early in their place. Somehow or other I feel badly when hearing of friends coming a hundred miles and then having to stand. Toronto is most generous to visitors, and many of the citizens have feelings very similar to my own.

## Women's Social Work.

TWO REQUESTS.

By LIEUT.-COLONEL MRS. READ.

1st Request.  
The friends of the Women's and Children's Rescue Work in this Territory have always supported the work with unflinching and willing generosity. We have always found that our friends had only to be reminded of the needs of our work, to come forward liberally with financial and other gifts.

Unfortunately, for some time we have been unable to remind the citizens of our towns and cities on the platform of our existence. Therefore we take this medium of presenting the claims of our work. We have a large family to provide for. Our Rescue and Children's Homes at the present time shelter nearly three hundred men, women, and children.

We have in Ontario some Government subsidies. In Manitoba, Newfoundland, and New Brunswick also, the Government recognizes our work with Government grant. We have also several small city subsidies. Our grants, Governmental and Municipal, make a total of less than \$2,500 (two thousand five hundred dollars). Then we have a number of nearly \$5,000 (five thousand dollars) of the industries carried on in the Homes. This leaves nearly \$12,000 (thirteen thousand dollars) to adequately meet our needs, to be raised through gifts from those who are interested in our Rescue Work. The work is carried on at a minimum cost. This fact is acknowledged by all who have studied our methods and statistics.

We are continually being asked to extend our work, and we will respond if the means to do so are forthcoming. We especially wish to urge upon our friends very liberal co-operation just now. The winter is coming and we feel that an exorbitant price, and provision must be made for the comfort of our Rescue family during the cold months. The funds in the exchequer of many of our Homes are nearly exhausted. Remember the Lord's promise, "Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of my brethren, ye have done it unto Me."

Kindly address your subscriptions and donations to the Field Commissioner, Miss Booth, 406 St. George, or to any of the Homes. We shall be glad to have our friends come and visit and inspect our work. The addresses of the Homes are as follows:

London, Ont.—Miss Booth, 406 St. George St.  
Toronto, Ont.—Miss Booth, 406 St. George St.  
Montreal, Que.—Miss Booth, 406 St. George St.  
Ottawa, Ont.—Miss Booth, 406 St. George St.  
Windsor, Ont.—Miss Booth, 406 St. George St.  
Sarnia, Ont.—Miss Booth, 406 St. George St.  
London, Ont.—Miss Booth, 406 St. George St.  
Windsor, Ont.—Miss Booth, 406 St. George St.  
Sarnia, Ont.—Miss Booth, 406 St. George St.  
London, Ont.—Miss Booth, 406 St. George St.  
Windsor, Ont.—Miss Booth, 406 St. George St.  
Sarnia, Ont.—Miss Booth, 406 St. George St.

2nd Request.

Since returning to the city after my long absence, every day the question that has come up to be answered, the problem to be solved, has been, "What shall we do?" What is the solution of a serious question. Some of our dear officers are doing double duty. Why? It is because someone who reads these lines is not obeying God's voice? In our hearts there is great opportunity for our dear women, who are willing to devote their lives to seeking and saving the lost. There is scope for the exercise of all kinds of talents and opportunity to use a diversity of talents. We are not asking you to have to refuse to help, because our staff of workers is not equal to the demands. Who will come into this Christianlike work? There are breaking hearts to be comforted, there are cheerless, helpless, darling little children in desolate, far, and love. There is work an angel might covet, because it is the work that Jesus loved. Why will you take up your cross, while the needs of the unfortunate and erring stretch under your hands to you?

Let us hear from you, come and help us bear the burden we are bearing for Jesus' sake. Take up your cross and follow Him.

"For love's strength standeth in love's sacrifice, And whoso suffers most hath most to give."

Write for full particulars to Lieut.-Colonel Mrs. Read, Superintendent Women's Social and Rescue of Mercy Work, Albert St., Toronto.

## NOTES BY THE CHIEF SECRETARY

### ON THE GENERAL'S VISIT.

Last week I made a mistake. Sometimes I do this, but have always found the best thing to do in a case of this kind is to acknowledge the fault and thus put the matter right. I refer now to the Welcome Banners for the General's visit. I really cannot say exactly how it happened, unless being so taken up with those which sold at 25 cents, I overlooked the cheaper ones, and said they were 10 cents. I beg the cheaper budge's pardon, and now wish to say they are 15 cents each.

I wish you especially to notice the program of the General's meetings in Toronto. It will be a mammoth occasion for Toronto, I strongly advise all soldiers to be in the city not later than Oct. 30th. If you are coming, come early, and take in as much as you possibly can. On Thursday, October 30th, there will be public reception to the General at the Union Station. I cannot describe it properly. The soldiers from all corps outside of Toronto will meet at the Temple, Albert St., at 7 p.m., and the city corps will march to the Temple. Officers from Newfoundland to the Pacific will be present, and the procession will be formed of happy officers and



# WELCOME TO OUR BELOVED GENERAL!

## Affectionate Greeting by the Commissioner

ON BEHALF OF HER STAFF AND FIELD OFFICERS AND TROOPS THROUGHOUT THE TERRITORY.

**C**OME, come, General! We wait for you. Our hearts, and arms, and souls are open to receive you—the champion of our cause, the keeper of our faith, the pioneer of our way.

We recognize the abundant goodness of God in permitting us again to see you face to face, and allowing us once more to be the recipients of the abundant blessings which we know your great and inspired heart comes charged to impart to us, your soldiers, followers, and children.

As we look through the annals of the good and great, we cannot find one who has done as much to make "the kingdoms of the world" to "become the kingdoms of our Lord and His Christ," and our souls fill with gratitude to God, and our hearts swell with honor to you, as we greet you, the embodiment of all those virtues and capacities which have made you not only the founder, but the leader of the most unique spiritual and social organization the world has ever known.

We realize that by your combined and untiring efforts for the solution of our social enigmas in the reform of the most degraded classes, you come to us the greatest philanthropist of modern times. The 19th century is rich in theories for the amelioration of the masses, but what others have dreamed of, written of, and speculated about, you have accomplished, proving to a world which is every day more convinced of the truth of your ethics that the only true social reform is based upon the principles of Christianity, and that religion which fails to recognize its obligations to the poor is a travesty upon true discipleship, and a disgrace to the name of its Lord.

You have educated your people in a school of charity altogether foreign to those demoralizing influences usually associated with the word. The severe criticism which affirms that for fifty per cent. of existing beggary charity itself is responsible, can never be leveled against the social system you have instituted, which has done more to decrease vagrancy than any other organized effort. For your establishment of the principle of self-help thousands of errand boys, habitual unemployed, and ne'er-do-wells are blessing you to-day in good homes, trusted situations, and prosperous lives.

Again, we have instituted the greatest temperance movement the world has ever known. The Army is the only church which makes total abstinence an essential of membership, and although the pledge is but one plank in a whole platform of doctrine, its insistence has made your people an irrefragable teetotal force, which has brought to the drink traffic its heaviest loss, and has swept thousands of its most despairing victims into deliverance from the curse. And to-day, in this country, among those who greet you, will be the ringing voices of once broken-spirited wives, the happy cheer of once neglected children, and the shining faces of those once marred and drawn by drink's red fingers.

Through your planning, and saving, and pioneering, you have stretched out hands which have crossed seas, and re-united thousands of separated families, and from these there rise the voices of a myriad prodigals returned, and lost girls found, in blessing you in time and crown you in eternity.

Then you come to us a statesman. In your marvelous administration, uniting all flags and covering all national differences, we greet you as one whose every executive ability has been given to the making of a new people abandoned to the one idea which has actuated your existence—the glorifying of God and the salvation of all men. Your quick discernment of gift and character made the most of every capacity represented in the first few who gathered around you, and has magnified the possibilities of the vast crowds of your later followers.

You have united the ends of the earth in one mission, and have made most intractable subjects for God and the Army out of the lawless, the depraved, and the heathen.

The economy of your policy is the outcome of your God-given genius, and the system by which you have secured the work in each unlikely spot upon a basis of self-support is the wonder of the age.

The military precision with which you have marshalled your troops has disciplined thousands, whom you have imbued with a spirit of conquest which has made them the wonder and admiration even of their foes.

**Then you come to us a conqueror.** Between the brilliance of a victorious past and a yet more promising future you stand to-day a hero before whose banners the glories of Nelson, of Wellington, and of Napoleon fade and fall. Not a life slain in all the history of your bloodless wars, but tens of thousands saved. Long and fierce have been the conflicts which you have waged against oppression, and sin, and shame, contested to the death at a cost of physical strength and nerve force and heart power. The hottest suns have scorched you, the coldest winds have chilled you, the keenest pain has torn your heart-strings; all the batteries of abuse and calumny and spite that the foe could muster have hurled their worst upon the flag you raised. But God has been on your side, He has been with you, His everlasting arms have held you, and through the blackest night, the fiercest tempest, and the hottest fight has brought you gloriously through with more than a million ransomed souls snatched from the arms of perdition for Christ and heaven. The shouts of those on earth whom you have brought to Jesus mingle with the songs of those already landed upon a farther shore, while they bless you for having led them to the Lamb for sinners slain.

**You come to us a father.** The organization which you have raised is rich in the bonds of family ties, and out of every clime, under southern suns and northern lights; in the highest places of the earth, and in the most lowly hut and cabin, are found tens of thousands of spiritual children to whom God has given the fatherhood of yourself. With parental tenderness, we know, you watch over us, with infinite patience bearing with our mistakes, and tolling for our help and teaching. When trouble is our lot, and tears and difficulty beset the way, we feel your sympathy, and when in the work with which we have been entrusted by God and yourself we are successful, and souls are won and heaven praised, we know our joy is reciprocated in your own heart. We revere you as our founder, we honor you as our leader, we obey you as our General, but here you must allow us to tell you that we love you truly, strongly, deeply, as the father of your people, and while striving after the heroism of that cross which you have ever set before us as our guide, we seek to learn and be led still further up and on in the simplicity of little children in the faith.

The four years which have flown since last we heard your voice or saw your face have not come and gone without their measure of test and trial. The night of desertion has left a shadow on our hearts, but our confidence is unshaken, our faith unmoved, and our feet untired.

General, you will find us where you left us, our eyes upon the cross, our hands upon the flag, our hearts with yours to save the world. Some change has come to us indeed, but only that change which is the inevitable development of growth, for while standing firm we have not stood still, and while, as the oak, our branches of effort have widened and extended, the roots of our confidence have but wrapped themselves the faster around those principles which have made us a people "who were not a people," and made us your children and soldiers, to follow you in your every undertaking for the saving and uplifting of others.

*Brangeline Booth*

### TERRITORIAL NEWSLETS.

The following cable has been received from England, dated 27th of September: "Hadleywood, Middlesex. General sailed. Well.—(Signed) Chief of the Staff."

Everything is in a tremendous whirl of rush and excitement at Territorial Headquarters. Preparations are being made for a tremendous time during the General's visit. It is expected that one thousand Salvationists will march to the Union Station on Thursday, Oct. 30th, to meet the General. They will then proceed to the City Hall to be received by Mayor Howland and the Aldermen. By what a time! You had better read the Chief Secretary's notes for further particulars.

Staff-Capt. W. Creighton paid a visit

to Peterboro last week, and conducted the marriage of Bro. Walt A. Routly and Sister Job. A crowd? Of course! A wedding supper? Yes, why not? Smiling faces? They were everywhere.

Staff-Captain H. Morris, the Staff Bandmaster, put the new band of Cadets through their paces on Monday night last. He reports there is material for a decent band if they do lots of "home practice." At any rate, the Cadets were delighted to have so good an instructor with them as the Staff-Captain, and look eagerly forward to his next visit.

We can't give complete figures for the recent Harvest Festival effort, but there is no doubt that it has been all right and a grand victory scored.

Brigadier Gaskin received another pressing invitation to visit the Methodist Church at Mimico of Sunday last, and delivered himself of two red-hot addresses.

### Red-Hot Revivalists at Montreal.

We are having excellent times at our revival services at good old No. 1. Major Turner has arranged a welcome council and united public demonstration on Thursday. Since then had boiling times. Seventeen seekers for pardon and purity. Yesterday (Sunday) glorious outpourings. Old friends rallied. Collections doubled. Hallelujah!—Brigadier Pugmire.

### Brigadier and Mrs. Sharp at Cape Breton.

(By Wire.)

We are enthusiastic over the visit of Brigadier and Mrs. Sharp to Cape Breton District. At Nova Scotia the hall was packed. Brigadier's inspiring address took fire. Mrs. Sharp delighted the crowd with her earnest

talk. At Sydney we had a glorious time and three souls. Louisburg delighted with visit. Glace Bay had a wedding, and the week-end meetings were a grand success, hall packed out. Brigadier and Mrs. Sharp gave some interesting addresses. Holy Ghost worked mightily, seven souls, eighty-five dollars income. Corps prospects never brighter. District booming. Adj. McLean.

"Mercy! Have you heard the word? Have you felt its power? Mercy! Can you describe its hidden, unfathomable meaning? Mercy! Let the sound be borne on every breeze! Mercy! Shout it to the world until there is not a sin-unpardonable, a pollution-spotted, hell-marked spirit, unwashed, unsanctified! Until there is not a sign of curse in existence, not a sorrow unsoothed, not a tear unwiped away! Until the world is flooded with salvation, and all men are bathing in its life-giving streams!"

# Territorial Corps Reports.

## Wept Under Conviction.

Berlin.—"Rise, He calleth thee." These words are found in Mark x. 49. They were used in our meeting last night, and although spoken in weakness, the Lord backed them home by His Spirit, and three souls sought salvation, while two, who would not yield to the calling of Jesus, wept under conviction. Since last report Cand. McGillivray, who was a faithful worker here, has entered the Training Home. Although we miss him in the corps, we know that he will be the instrument in God's hands of leading precious souls to Jesus. One of our warriors was called away to attend the funeral of his father. Bro. Nahrang was a real out-and-out Salvationist, and although sorry to lose him, we believe in the words which he spoke on his departure, "All things work together for good to those who love God." We are looking forward to greater victories.—Lieut. Murray.

## A New Schoolhouse.

Bozavista.—On Sunday night we had the pleasure of a visit from our much-loved Provincial Officer, Brigadier Smeeton, also Staff-Capt. McGillivray. A large crowd attended the meetings and three souls sought pardon. The Brigadier dedicated Heber Gosse, the darling little son of Adj. and Mrs. Brown, to God and the Army. The Adjutant, during the past summer, has built a new schoolhouse, which was badly needed. We have just started our Harvest Festival, and feel that our target is sure.—J. Foote, Captain.

## Sought the Blessing.

Dauphin.—We are still fighting for Jesus. Although we have seen no apparent results of our work, we are going on to do our best for God. One has sought the blessing of holiness, and one of our comrades has fared well for the Training Home.—Wm. Snyder.

## Rejoicing in the Camp.

Fernie.—Souls are crying to God for mercy. Our battle was well packed last Sunday night, and much interest is being taken in our meetings. Conviction is stamped on many faces, and we shall have more rejoicing in the camp yet.—Toad.

## Deep Interest.

Fort William.—On Tuesday, the 16th, we had with us Mrs. Ewings Hughes, of Rochester, New York. Everybody enjoyed the meeting very much, and there was a splendid crowd and deep interest was manifested. Mrs. Hughes was stationed here four years ago. On Sunday night one soul volunteered for Christ. We believe God is going to make him a worker in His Holy Army. We are all happy in the fight, and mean to be faithful unto death.—Rock.

## Six at the Mercy Seat.

Gloucester.—Since last report we have been going to victory. On Sunday night we had a glorious time. We met with the determination that, by the help of God, we would have a harvest of souls, and at the close of the night meeting God honored our faith by giving us six precious souls. To Him we give all the glory. We do not intend to be behind with our H. F. target.—E. J. Strothard, Lieut.

## Five Sought Jesus.

Halifax Bay.—We were favored on Sunday night with a visit from the Reacuse Home Staff, Adj. Beckstead, who is resting, and Capt. Harvey, from St. John. A very good crowd was in attendance, and at the close of the meeting five precious souls sought Jesus. Our Harvest Festival target is smashed. This was our first H. F. effort, but soldiers and friends united gladly with the officers, and altogether, by prayer and faith, came out on top. "To God be all the glory!" "Forward!" is our motto.—Capt. Lily Richards, Lieut. Edith Nucat.

## Half-Night of Prayer.

Hamilton, Ber.—God is working here in a wonderful way. The soldiers are full of fire and there is a good deal of conviction among the unsaved. On Friday night we had a half-night of prayer, which was a real Holy Ghost time. We closed at 12.15 with two for salvation and nine for consecration. God is with us, and we are bound to win.—Corps-Cadet.

## An Open-Air Convert.

Honiton.—We are pleased to report victory in our H. F. effort. God is working in our midst. On Saturday night, as usual, great numbers gathered around the open-air ring, and eager hearts and minds drank in the truth as we faithfully delivered the message. On Sunday night a man who, by appearance, had seen the dark side of life, walked into the meeting and testified to the fact that he had been brought to God through the meeting on the street the previous night. Thus we are proving that God is for us, and He is more than all that can be against us.—Mac.

## A Storm at Sea.

Little Bay Island.—Since last report we have been favored with a visit from Brigadier Smeeton and Staff-Capt. McGillivray, also Capt. Bruce and Lieut. Mercer, with a special lantern service, entitled "Almost Wrecked," which is a touching story of a storm at sea. As the scenes were thrown upon the canvas, many eyes were filled with tears. We invite our leaders to come again.—E. J. Oxford, Corps-Cadet.

## Bright Prospects.

Nanaimo.—Harvest Festival is here, and under the able leadership of Capt. Johnston the prospects of reaching our target look exceedingly bright. Yesterday the spirit rained to us at the meetings, but at night we had the joy of seeing one soul returning to the Master. Bless the Lord! By His help we are in for victory.—Cadet Brett.

## A Troubled Soul Finds Peace.

Napasee.—We are still pushing the battle forward. Bro. and Sister Ayisworth, from Kingston, who were passing through, stopped and gave us a lift by the way. Bro. Ayisworth took the week-end meeting. He is an old-time Salvationist and has had a wide experience in the Social work on the American side. His talk was quite interesting. He also gave his life-history, before and after conversion, which was very touching, and brought the people to tears. God's Spirit upon the speaker is increasing, and we are sure. Capt. Patterson has arrived to help Capt. Pitcher with the Harvest Festival. They are full of faith for their target.—Hallelujah Ben.

## Sought Him in Tears.

Oakville.—Praise the Lord, we are still marching on and having victory. Last Sunday three precious souls, with tears streaming down their faces, sought and found pardon. Others were deeply convicted. The average attendance is increasing, and we are believing that better times are in store for us.—Pearlie M. Hinton.

## Fifty-Four at the Cross.

Ottawa.—We extended a hearty welcome to Brigadier Pugnire and Capt. Urquhart, the Red-Hot Revivalists.

Their music and singing has been a great attraction. The meetings are largely attended, the hall being packed on Sunday night. We had an old-time love-feast at seven o'clock on Sunday morning. Thirty-five soldiers and Christians were present, and one knelt at the cross. Brigadier Pugnire was in the city on business, was cordially welcomed. He spoke from God's Word in the afternoon and night meetings. Brigadier Pugnire dedicated Gertrude Catherine, the infant daughter of Ewings and Mrs. Bloss, to God and the Army. Fifty-four souls have knelt at the cross for consecration and salvation during these special meetings.—A. French.

## They Love the Army.

Pearceston.—The Salvation Army has not died out here, although we have been without officers for a year. Capt. Owen, of Montreal, conducted the meeting last Sunday evening, which was very much appreciated. Pearceston people love the Army, and long to have officers. Father Sergeant is a blood-fair soldier. He still wears his uniform and believes in standing by the flag.—Aneel N.

## Old Friends Welcomed.

Pilley's Island.—Since you last heard from us we have been favored with a visit from Adj. and Mrs. Sparks. They arrived here on Sunday morning, per E.S. City, from their District Headquarters, just in time for the holiness meeting. Everybody was pleased to see and hear their old friend, Adj. Sparks, who was Captain here at one time. The holiness meeting was a time of encouragement, power, and blessing. The afternoon meeting went with a swing, and the place was crowded to the doors. At night the hall was packed to excess and many could not find standing room. Everybody felt it was a heaven below. Five backsliders returned to the fold. Since the Adjutant was stationed here he has taken unto himself a wife. We were all pleased to see her.—C. W. Tilley.

## Welcome to the New D. O.

Somerset, Ber.—On Sunday night we had a harvest service led by Capt. Prince and Redmond. The hall was nicely decorated by Bro. Lavender with greens and several kinds of vegetables and fruit, which looked very pretty. He deserves great credit. The harrows were almost packed. Several of the comrades sang. Capt. Redmond sang one of her beautiful songs, also Capt. Prince, and at the close one old man gave God his heart. May he be kept true. On Thursday night we welcomed Adj. Crichton and Captain Hobbs. The brass band was also with us. We had a glorious time. God came very near, conviction was seen on the faces of the unsaved, and we are believing for a break soon. Come again, Adjutant, and bring Mrs. Crichton.—E. Harrison, Sec.

## Twenty-Three Seekers.

South-West Arm, New Bay.—Since coming here God has blessed us in a special manner, and we have been led to rejoice over seventeen souls seeking salvation. On Sunday night, per New D. O., Ensign Baker, was with us all last week. His music and singing did not fail to be of interest. We had good crowds on Sunday. At night the Ensign's Bible reading was much enjoyed, and at the close five

precious souls got gloriously saved. The War Cry is all sold, and the soldiers and converts are on fire for God. Our motto is: "Victory."—H. S. Cave, Capt.

## Sixty Souls in Three Weeks.

Springhill.—We are still in the thickest of the fight. With Ensign Williams in command we are having victory. During the past three weeks we have seen sixty souls crying to God for mercy. We have grand operators and large crowds attend our inside meetings. The devil has tried hard to stop us from marching the streets, but thanks be to God, we are still marching forward. We are believing for one of the grandest H. F. victories that Springhill has ever known. The soldiers are all alive, and are prepared to stand by their guns.—Sergt. W. K. Grant.

## Two Volunteers.

St. George's, Ber.—On the 1st of the month we had Capt. Redmond with us, who sang a solo in the meeting. The Rev. Mr. Brown, of the A. M. E. Church, gave an address the same evening. On the Wednesday following we had a very interesting meeting, one soul knelt at the penitent form. Our late D. O., Adj. Graham, had her farewell meeting on Sunday, and spoke about the rich young man coming to Jesus and going away, sorrowful. At the close of the meeting two volunteered for salvation, one coming from a ship lying close to the barracks. His ship leaves to-day for Oruba, in the West Indies. Our prayers follow him, and we hope the whole crew will be won by the end of the voyage. On Wednesday three souls came to God, and after a hard struggle testified that they were saved. We welcomed our new D. O., Adj. Crichton, to St. George's on Thursday, and decorated the hall for the occasion. The Adjutant made himself right at home. It was a coincidence that the new D. O. chose the same subject for his address as the departing D. O., so we have the views of both on such an important subject. Welcome to Bermuda, Adjutant, and may your stay here be blessed to many souls.—Sidney A. Church.

## The Target Smashed.

St. Stephen.—The present week has been a busy one, between collecting for H. F. and our regular duties. To our great delight we received a wire saying that Staff-Capt. Howell and Adj. Ryan would be with us for the week-end. Two men came to the penitent form during their visit, and the people who attended the meetings on Saturday and Sunday spoke well of the officers. The next time they come they will receive a homecoming. The people were very kind in contributing to the effort, giving articles of different kinds, which sold readily and brought in cash to help with the target. Some gave stuff and came along on foot, and some bought it. On Tuesday we had a final sale and coffee supper, which made up our target of \$75 with very little anxiety. Praise God for raising up friends who help so willingly. The Army in this town is a host of good friends. Mrs. Ensign Thompson, J. E. S. M. Mitchell, and Cand. Hardwick are the champion collectors. The officers also raised their personal targets with anxiety, and a host of good things in our effort previously. Now it is over, we are in for selling excursion tickets to St. John. The people are anxious to see and hear the dear old General.—Burning Bush.

## Happy Jake Was There.

Toronto I.—Staff-Capt. Cass conducted a very profitable and interesting meeting at this corps on Thursday evening. His remarks concerning the Harvest Festival and his Bible lesson were both practical. The following Sunday the meetings were conducted by Capt. Freeman and "Happy Jake," from Lippincott. An excelsior returned to the fold in the morning meeting and another was saved in the afternoon. The meetings were very lively and interesting and were considered to be very profitable by all present.—T. J. Meeks, Captain.



View of Dawson, in March, 1901.

## Through East Ontario.

By STAFF-CAPT. D. L. CREIGHTON.

Arriving at Peterboro I was conducted by Adjutant Moore and it was conducted by Adjutant Moore and his little daughter, Hazel, to their home. A tour of inspection through the Army premises here offers some pleasant surprises to the new comer. Facing the street is the officers' quarters, back of which is the fine, large hall; but it is when you descend into the basement that you begin to open your eyes. First comes the band-room, where you see signs of careful attention being given to practice and preservation of music and instruments; then the comfortable hall in which ordinary week-night meetings are held; back of this is the J. S. hall. Arranged in different departments, were folding doors, and provided with a splendid library, hundreds of volumes being arranged according to the most improved methods; and beyond this again a nice janitor's quarters. Everything speaks of

**Organization and Progress.**  
and I am constrained to pronounce it the most ideal rendezvous for Salvationists that I have been privileged to see; in fact, I think the Adjutant and his good wife feel themselves happy to be in command, and their people are content and prospering under their ministrations. The converts' roll shows twenty-six names added in the last two months, and the statistics of the corps generally are most satisfactory. Admission by ticket to a special holiness meeting brought a hundred or more comrades and friends. Considerable liberty and aspiration was enjoyed, and two or three sought a more definite experience. Lieut. Matthews did quite a brisk trade. He says Peterboro is just right, but confesses that he finds some difficulty in keeping his personal belongings straight, and truly they seem to be held with a loose hand. Nevertheless, he is coming along splendidly. I had the pleasure of interviewing some promising Candidates.

**An Amusing Incident**  
happened here. A soldier came in hot haste to inform the Adjutant that two strangers were collecting on Main St. for Harvest Festival. My, what excitement! The Adjutant was off in a "jiffy," and reinforced by a policeman, made a bold rush upon the offenders, to find that they were some of his late converts who had started the local effort a bit early. All concerned experienced a slight shock, but it proved two things: that the right kind of converts are being made, and that the Adjutant can strike quick and heavy.

A short railway ride brought me to Millbrook, where I found Capt. Liddell and Cadet Sherwood smiling and happy. The rain interfered somewhat with our operations. Only about a dozen people were to be seen on the streets, still the open-air collection totaled 72 cents, and inside there was much freedom. Sergt-Major Russell was present, but adjutant of the Locals were conspicuous by their absence. I fear Thomas has a few disciples now-a-days. They are not there when the blessing comes, and as a consequence are full of doubts, and are consequently not there when they had hoped it would be. The Captain assured me that the comrades and friends were very kind to them.

Capt. Brimston met me at

## Port Hope.

He has the hall rolling in proper heat. The soldiers are on fire and invested in uniform wholesale. We had the best week-night crowd they have been for a long time. Cadet Boyd favored us with song and testimony. Mrs. Edmonson is feeling right at home in her old place at the front.

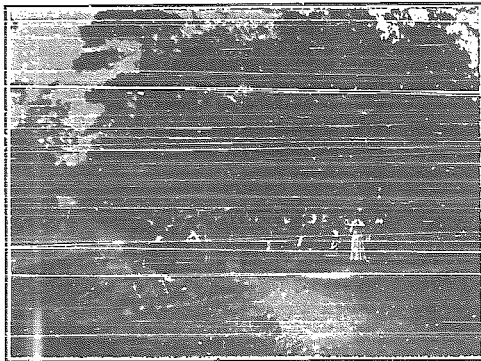
## Colbourn

is a most pleasant town, and Capt. Fudge is delighted with it. The folks seem deeply interested in the doing of what the noble officer and his good wife and well they are for the Captain has cleaned and painted the barracks, and secured a nice quarters which his better half has fixed up in a most inviting, home-like manner. I

must confess the Captain seems to be a much better man for having a wife. He admits this, and is going in to out-do the devil and win Colbourn for the Army and God. We had a splendid meeting and were helped by the Port Hope comrades, who were on hand in good numbers. The open-air was a rouser, and such talks as Captain Fudge gave us ought to speedily awaken great interest in our work.

## The Chief Secretary's Visit.

Dundas.—We have been highly honored by a visit from our worthy Chief Secretary and Mrs. Jacobs for Harvest Festival Sunday. We had a real spirit-ual lift. The Colonel's Bible readings and plain dealing were not without result, and the fruit shall ripen for the Kingdom. Mrs. Jacobs' singing was much enjoyed. The friends have, as usual, given bountifully of their substance to the Harvest Festival, and a fine exhibit of fruit and flowers reminded us of the grand promises of our Lord. On Monday the sale of produce was well attended, and J. S. S.-M. Dickson, the saved auctioneer, was quite at home, and soon passed on the articles to the highest bidders. The children's gifts went well. Soldiers, Juniors, friends, and officers all rejoice in a good leap over the target.—Mrs. Duggan thanks.



An Open-Air at Sturgeon Point.

## Twenty-Eight Souls.

St. John V.—There have been a few changes in the city. No V. officers. Capt. L. must and Lieut. Legge, have farewell and we have welcomed Capt. Northough and Lieut. Novell. Since their arrival twenty-eight souls have sought salvation, and everything is on the upgrade. In spite of the heat, the attendance inside is good, and the open-air held in the Market Square attracted large crowds.—Bonnet square.

## Two Came Home.

Wellington.—God is blessing us. On Sunday night two sisters came home. Capt. Dorrance, of Ireland, was with us at present. He is helping Design and the carpenter build a piece on the barracks, which will enlarge the school and make it a great deal better. We believe God will give us many victories in the future, and that sinners will be brought to Him.

## The Old Home Corps.

Vancouver.—Home again! It is true that Salvation soldiers ought to be at home anywhere, and the true soldier is, for he has Jesus with him; but one rejoices to get back to the old home corps, to see the shining, happy faces of the dear officers and comrades, and hear their voices raised in praise to God. The Lord is blessing us. Since writing last, several have repented of their sins and come to Jesus. Hallelujah! J. S. S.-M. Brett has farewell and gone to the field. We believe God will make him a blessing wherever he goes. What a grand and glorious thing it is to see young men and women consecrating their lives to the service of Christ. May many more follow suit, is our prayer. Adj. Stevens and Captain Charlton are working nobly, and are an inspiration to us all to do likewise.

## ON LEADING A MEETING.

By D. A. D. D.

Do not do all the service yourself. Lead it.

If your meeting has not been on your heart, your heart will not be in your meeting.

One word, fully spoken, is better than a studied address.

Do not try to make a speech. The soldiers' or holiness meeting is the place for the communion of saints, not to hear anyone's eloquence. Give them your heart-felt experience.

Have a fixed purpose, but let it be so pliable that it can be altered at any moment, if the spirit of the meeting makes a change desirable.

Watch for the guidance of the Holy Spirit.

Never speak, sing, or pray merely to fill in time.

Have as many of the soldiers and Christian friends to pray for the presence of the Holy Ghost while your meeting is in progress as possible. Be ready with a verse of Scripture to direct the meeting.

Do not exhaust your subject with your opening remarks. Better that a dozen speak poorly than the leader preach until everyone is weary.

Try something new.



## EAST ONTARIO PROVINCE.

By CAPT. J. POOLE.

## Belleville.

Sergt. M. A. Tomson, our Local Agent here, has brought in \$5.50 box money. Very good, M. A. Tomson. Kingston.

A slight increase has been made on June quarter. Mrs. Barber and Mrs. Pollett are doing their best. Mr. Balcocks, grocer, had the best collection in his box, the total for the quarter being \$3.38. We collect the co-operation of every box-holder and friend.

## Gananoque.

After a pleasant sail amid the Thousand Islands, Gananoque lights are observed on the shore. Mrs. Lalonde, though her occupation demands much of her time, is doing well. Her collection for the quarter was \$1.98.

Lieut. Gates, who never fails to make his best, a special meeting, was profited \$4.00 by his visit.

## Brockville.

Brockville G. B. M. is going up, up, up. September, 1901, the amount was \$3.30. September, 1902, \$5.27. Mr. Miller's drug store led with 32 cts., and the Bromlie house, Merristown, came second with 33 cts. who will lead next quarter?

## Kemptville.

Bro. C. S. Carter, one of our Locals, has not yet returned from South Africa, and Bro. Oscar Wallace being away has caused a delay in our returns. Through the kindness of Capt. Woods a portion was collected and remitted by mail. We are pleased to state that by the time this is in print Bro. Carter will have returned home.

## Prescott.

Not a little curiosity has been manifested in the past relative to the G. B. M. at Prescott, but amidst all great improvements are being made. Mrs. Burt, our newly-appointed Agent, has had occasion to move out of town, much to our regret. Adj. Newman, who has a deep interest in the work, is on the look out for a candidate for the agency. We must make mention of some of our kind and generous box-holders here. A friend gives \$3. Mrs. Ferguson, fruit store, came second with \$2.03. The total for September quarter was \$5.63.

## Morrisburg.

Amidst scenes of G. B. M., Harvest Festival, salvation, and other special meetings, a week-long absence of the writer, and Mr. Rice, Local Agent, brought her returns promptly, with an increase.

We urge upon the above-mentioned Locals to make the next quarter, as it will be the last in this year, a great success. I suggest that every Agent read, mark, and inwardly digest every letter and subject bearing on this work.

## WEST ONTARIO PROVINCE.

By ENSIGN WHITE.

Since last report Woodstock has been visited. This is an old battle-ground of the writer's, and we had a real pleasant time. The Western service, "Alone in Liverpool," was well attended, and everyone was satisfied. Mrs. Huffman, the Local Agent, did very well, and promised to do better next quarter. Bro. P. also still holds his own. My temporal needs were well supplied by Bro. and Sister McLeod.

Engersoll was the next place visited. Ensign and Mrs. Hedford are in command, and are doing very well. The weather was unfavorable, and very few attended the service. Mrs. Anderson, the Local Agent, did very well indeed. She has been a very faithful worker in the G. B. M. for a number of years, and her interest has not flagged in the least. Mrs. Nue also did very well with her boxes.

I then proceeded to London, and found Major Methuen and the Provincial Staff, also Adj. Goodwin and the local corps, fighting the devil in the camp. I spent the week-end with them, and had a good and profitable time.

## God with Us.

Triton.—"Victory!" is still our cry. God is with us. It is the topic now, and with hard work, prayer, and faith, victory is certain.—Lieut. S. Morgan.

## Through Butte District.

Adjt. and Mrs. Ayre in a Railway  
Week-A Jump for Life-A  
Hallelujah Wedding.

The unexpected has happened in many ways. I did not think when I wrote a few weeks ago of my ramblings, that I should be so soon on the move again, but we still live in a day when people make up their minds to get married, and this was the most important engagement that called me away from home so soon. This time I took my partner in life with me, although it came at a very unfortunate time, being just before the Still, the day had been set, tickets were out, and all arrangements in hand, so that no change could be very well made. The whole trip, as far as traveling was concerned, was disappointing. We left our home on Tuesday afternoon, Sept. 16th, at 4:15 p.m., the train being about one hour late.

### The Capital City.

The Capital City was our first engagement. We arrived just in time for the open-air. There were not many of us to face the enemy, but the people rallied in good numbers around the old cemetery, and the offering of our devotion by a liberal offering. A very good crowd attended the indoor service. We had a real good meeting, and one man got saved. The offerings amounted to six dollars and six cents, and the offering here. They have a real hard fight in every way.

### The Smoky City.

At 12:30 p.m. next day we left for the Smoky City, Butte. Capt. Hargis was the first to greet us. The Captain is not very well, but sticks to the fight. She has had her hands full since coming to Butte, having dismissed all, also quarters. We had a good time here, outside and in.

### The Garden City.

The next day we were supposed to leave at 1:15 p.m. for the Garden City, Missoula, where we were to write our old comrades their congratulations. Capt. Kenney and Wilcox. On our arrival at the Butte depot we found that our train was late; just that of it—and on our way to conduct a wedding! One, two, three, four, things commenced to look serious, but we finally got away from Butte at 5 p.m., just the time we should have arrived at Missoula.

### The Bridal Party

arrived at Missoula. The bridal party was just as much in suspense. I sent a wire: "Hold meeting, arriving at 9 p.m." We got there about that time. The train was anxious to get for us, and we were hurried to the hall, which was packed. After a few preliminaries the bridal party arrived, and was given a rousing welcome. The D. O. soon got to work to get this important ceremony through. The "I wills" were pronounced with no uncertainty sound, and very speedily Capt. Wilcox became Mrs. Kenney. "God bless the union!" was the motto on the arch that had been erected, and we reciprocated the same. The bridal party each had something to say, and an invitation was given for all to unite with Christ. After the meeting, which was quite late, there was a wedding supper in the quarters for soldiers and friends, which went off well. We were to leave for home at 3:50 p.m. next day, but word was given out that there would be no train until night, owing to a wreck in the west, so we were here for another meeting.

### Jumped for Their Lives.

After about twenty-six hours' delay the train arrived. It was a very long one, and was made into two sections here. We started on the first one, had gone seven miles, and were waiting at Donner Station for No. 2 to cross, when suddenly the No. 2 section came into us with a mighty crash. Someone had seen it coming, and yelled for the passengers to look out or jump. Your humble servant just struck the earth when the crash came, but my dear wife, who was close after me, received a couple of slight bruises. After quite a delay both trains were taken back to Missoula and re-fitted

out. We finally got away at 10 p.m., arriving at Helena at 4 a.m., and expected to leave on the 12:50 p.m. train for home, but another wreck on the G. N. R. delayed us here about six hours. We finally got to Great Falls at 9:30 p.m., or about forty hours after time.

The comrades had held on well, had good meetings, two had sought God, and the War Cry were all sold. Now we are in for the H. F. effort with all our might.—M. Ayre.

## Harmonic Revivalists.

Here we are at Barre, the Granite City, and one of the best in the State of Vermont. Arriving at the depot, Capt. Bliss met us, and piloted us to the quarters. From there we went to our billets, and it being C-nerd-time we did not need any persuasion to do justice to the good things set before us. Of course, we are not strangers here. In days gone by Adjt. Kendall visited Barre and conducted some special meetings. Mrs. Kendall was also stationed here. We had a red-hot holiness meeting. Adjt. Kendall gave a heart-searching talk. The meetings were well attended and the power of the Holy Ghost was manifested in a wonderful manner. The universal opinion of the people was that these gatherings were inspiring times. The crowds are increasing.

The forces were strengthened by a visit from Major Turner, our worthy P. O. who was with us on Saturday and Sunday. The forces of darkness were stormed in a terrific manner. The Major's subject for Sunday night was, "An Untimely Death," which made a good impression.

Monday night was the farewell of the Harmonics. We had a rousing march and open-air, and the inside meeting was a regular hallelujah time. Special services were held, and programs were tested and proved. The fountain cure is a sure one. We had a hallelujah wind-up, and two souls volunteered to the mercy-seat, making in all six for salvation and three for sanctification. To Jesus, who is worthy, be all the praise.

We were blessed at Sergt. Major Perkins' and Bro. Perry's, who treated us with great kindness.—D. O. C.

## Sweden.

Design Richter, sub-editor of the Swedish War Cry, has been promoted to be rank of Adjutant.

Commissioner McAlonan recently conducted a ten-days' cycle tour in the Island of Gotland—"The Pearl of the Baltic."

Sgt. Capt. Forsbom, of Finland, will spend a few weeks in Sweden, in order to make a practical study of the Slum and Rescue Work before taking charge of the same class of work in Finland.

## BLANCHE'S MISTRESS.

### A RESCUE STORY.

Blanche was a tall, broad Yorkshire lass, and not in the least a prepossessing subject for amateur Rescue work. Still, a badly heart-worn out to her, as she stood outside of a certain London mission hall, listening to the most melodious strains of the American organ inside, and she was lured to the Hanbury St. Shelter. Not to a Home. No means. Nothing would have induced her to enter one there, but the Shelter was not so bad, especially since the lady who had taken an interest in her paid her lodging. She protested to be saved. Shortly after, she got better, and ran away. A Rescue officer hunted her up, and coaxed her back. Then she fell ill, and had to go to hospital. Her preparations for a long illness were simple. She laid in one enormous bottle of whiskey, fortunately it broke in her pocket before she got there, and saved the hospital authorities the trouble of confiscating it. Oh, Blanche was not a bit like "a girl in a book," or a "Niece Trent." Only, God made her. God willed her salvation. More, God had a work for her to do, and the time and prayer spent over her were not blessed to herself alone.

When Blanche came out of hospital, she went to a Home. They really did something with her here. She never turned into a drawing-room saint. But she set out to do her honest best, according to the flickering light of her new-born conscience, and she was sent out to service.

Agnes Sullivan had a rooted aversion to the Salvation Army. She had never seen anything of it, but she had learned of the excellent authority of the daughter of a Baptist minister, that servants who joined it "saw all the time and neglected their work," and she was highly indignant when her mother brought Blanche home to fill the gap in her kitchen.

The creature stamped—and she didn't know her place—and she sang all the time. Agnes detested her! If she must sing, she might choose different songs.

"Grace there is—"

how Agnes grew to hate the words! At the first sound of that high C, she would fly to slam the kitchen door, usually reaching it just in time to be assured of

"Power to keep me sinless," through the keyhole.

"You're a heathen," quoth the arrogant Blanche, with a line scorn of servant conventionalities. And she sang the louder.

"Sinless! It couldn't be. Nobody is. You can't be saved from sin," retorted Agnes, raised on her feet to sleep to theological argument with Blanche.

Blanche couldn't argue. She took refuge in a well-known trick of school-

boys, and said her young mistress "darenot go to an Army meeting and hear for herself."

Probably this threat alone would have had some effect on its desired effect on Miss Sullivan. But her soul was sick with sin. Blanche's bold, outrageous songs and assured relationship with heaven, stirred into anguish the smoldering unrest of six long years. Agnes Sullivan was a member in good and regular standing of a Baptist chapel. But six years ago she had given up her Sunday-School class, saying she would not try to teach children what she knew nothing of herself, and settled into that practical infidelity whose hopelessness means not so much unbelief as "unfaithfulness." "Verdict on anybody" was her bitter verdict on her own life. No one ever asked her about her soul. Its existence was never recognized in the plans or arrangements of the Christians she saw around her. She had scarcely known it was alive till it began to ache with its own stings, or when Blanche spoke of its state with the definiteness and clearness she had met with in the Rescue Home, albeit with somewhat more of bluntness. The Army meetings made it ache worse. But she had to go to them. Oh, if someone would only talk to her as Blanche had been talked to. Was salvation only for souls like that? Must "respectable" souls die for lack of help?

If Blanche had been staidier, she might not have been visited so soon. Be that as it may, a Rescue Officer went down to the Sullivan's to visit her, and Agnes, softened by misery, went into the kitchen to say a polite word to this curious being who came to look after the family's welfare by "keeping an eye on" Blanche. The Rescue Officer answered her greeting in a furious way. She laid an unconventional hand on her gentle, hand on her shoulder, and said:

"My dear, do you love Jesus?" "No, I'm sure I don't," came the answer.

Her tone was bitter, but it rang with the bitterness born of suffering, and the officer slipped her arm around the waist of Blanche's mistress, and bent on the kitchen floor and prayed. The visit was to wayward Blanche, but Blanche's mistress bowed her head, and said, "I am a sinner, and I need the benefit. Just there, on the kitchen floor, God saved her."

"I don't know," she said to us last week, her shining eyes above the blazing line of "Cade's-braid" at her throat. "I tell you, Blanche, she was a good girl, a very satisfactory case. She means to be good, but she takes a lot of looking after. But she's been very satisfactory to me."

## How the General Preached when Twenty Years Old.

Being Extracts from a Letter Written in 1849.

"Grasp still further the standard! Unfold still wider the battle flag! Press still closer to the ranks of the enemy, and mark your pathway still more directly with glorious trophies of Emmanuel's grace and with enduring monuments of His power! The trumpet has given the signal for the conflict! Your General assures you of success and a glorious reward! Your crown is already held out! Then why delay? Why doubt? Onward, onward, ONWARD!"

"Christ for me." Do that your motto! Be that your battle cry! Be that your war note! Be that your consolation! Be that your plea when asking mercy of God, your end when offering it to man, your hope when encircled by darkness, your triumph and victory when attacked and overcome by death! Christ for me! Tell it to men who are living and dying in sin! Tell it to Jesus that you have chosen Him to be your Saviour and your God. Tell it to devils, and bid them cease to harass, since you are determined to die for the truth!"

Carefully avoid the dust and mud from your feet on entering the house.

Never interrupt any conversation, but wait patiently your turn to speak.



BACKSLIDER! what your future will be depends upon your present course of action. NOW is the time for decision. Return to your place in the ranks, for your life is slipping away. Soon your chances will be gone for ever, and the bitterest regrets will be unavailing.



St. Albans, Vt., Oct. 7 to 13; Pt. St. Charles, Que., Oct. 14 to 27.

# Our Hustlers' Honor Roll.

Lieut. Forsberg Seils 495 Crys.—The East Angl. Triumph—Arab Gone Down in the Race—Mag Defeats Nigger at Last—The New Cadets.

That new Western Star is a wonder! Just think of 406 War Crys in one week! If my arithmetic is correct, it's more than 20 hustlers selling 20 each can do. Well, I never!

The Eastern Province again draws well away from the field, and easily out-distances all its competitors. Hurrah for the East! It's where the wise men are (and the wise women, too, for I notice that the ladies are always on hand. They must be fond of us benighted men, after all!)

The leading hustlers are not many this week. They are: Lieut. Forsberg, Winnipeg, 496; Lieut. Moore, Sydney, C.B., 260, and Ensign Hellman, Dawson, 220.

Alas! poor Arab! He's not with us any more. Perhaps he's got aged, or discouraged, or worse still, dead! Oh, how we miss him. He cheered our hearts many times, and the past few stalls we never cease upon his noble form again? Ah, who can tell?

Marvel of marvels! The East Ontario Province has at last got ahead of the rest. It has a mighty cheer rise from the hearts of the East Ontario veterans. For many years the contest has been waged, and victory comes at last. I must add my meed of praise to the general chorus. Well done, Mag!

I have been expecting to hear from the new Cadets ere now. I must have a word with Staff-Capt. Stanton on the subject. He'll likely be able to favor me with some information of interest to boomers generally, and Cadets in particular.

## Eastern Province.

125 Hustlers.

|                                  |     |
|----------------------------------|-----|
| Lieut. Moore, Sydney             | 230 |
| Sergt. Lidsone, Glace Bay        | 170 |
| Lieut. Vehm, Charlottetown       | 150 |
| Lieut. Hildreth, Halifax I.      | 140 |
| S.-M. Vehm, Halifax II.          | 150 |
| Capt. Redmond, Somerset          | 130 |
| Capt. Hebb, Hamilton             | 130 |
| S.-M. McQueen, Moncton           | 125 |
| S.-M. Fitch, Hamilton            | 110 |
| Lieut. Thistle, Glace Bay        | 110 |
| Lieut. Ritchie, Yarmouth         | 110 |
| Lieut. Newell, Eastport          | 110 |
| Mrs. Adjt. Dowell, Charlottetown | 110 |
| Mrs. Elna Carter, New Glasgow    | 110 |
| Lieut. Cusack, St. John I.       | 101 |
| Mrs. Caslin, Halifax I.          | 101 |
| Mrs. Elna Knight, St. John I.    | 101 |
| Sergt. Beatty, Fredericton       | 100 |
| Lieut. Cavender, Truro           | 100 |
| Ensign Carter, New Glasgow       | 100 |
| Cand. J. Hardwick, St. Stephen   | 100 |
| S.-M. Irons, Windsor             | 100 |
| Lieut. White, North Sydney       | 100 |
| Lieut. Parsons, Fredericton      | 98  |
| Lieut. Copeland, St. John II.    | 90  |
| Capt. Armstrong, Yarmouth        | 85  |
| Lieut. Clark, St. John I.        | 85  |
| Sergt. Jennings, St. George's    | 85  |
| Capt. March, Liverpool           | 82  |
| Capt. McKelvie, Ontario          | 80  |
| C.-C. Hink, Westville            | 75  |
| W. Wyatt, Westville              | 75  |
| S.-M. Collins, Halifax I.        | 72  |
| Capt. Parsons, Amherst           | 70  |
| Bro. Reid, St. John I.           | 70  |
| Capt. J. C. Smith, St. Stephen   | 70  |
| Lieut. Glinvan, Chatham          | 65  |
| Mrs. Capt. Forey, Pictou         | 65  |
| Mrs. Lyons, Fredericton          | 64  |
| Lieut. Whalen, Louisburg         | 60  |
| Capt. McDonald, Stollard         | 60  |
| Lieut. Fenson, Whitney           | 57  |
| Capt. Smith, Campbellton         | 55  |
| Ensign Williams, Springhill      | 55  |
| Sergt. Peckwood, St. George's    | 55  |
| Cand. McRadden, Bridgetown       | 52  |
| Capt. Lebars, Sydney Mines       | 50  |
| Capt. Lebars, North Sydney       | 50  |
| Capt. Pemberton, Summerside      | 50  |
| Capt. Mercer, Summerside         | 50  |
| Capt. Armstrong, St. John III.   | 50  |

|                                  |    |
|----------------------------------|----|
| Capt. Chandler, Canning          | 50 |
| Capt. Leadley, St. John I.       | 45 |
| P. S. M. Worthing, Charlottetown | 45 |
| Mrs. Ensign Cooper, Fredericton  | 45 |
| Capt. Murrough, St. John V.      | 45 |
| Capt. Duncan, St. John V.        | 45 |
| Capt. Netting, Windsor           | 45 |
| Lieut. Hamilton, Bear River      | 45 |
| Capt. Jones, Halifax II.         | 40 |
| Capt. Richards, Clark's Harbor   | 40 |
| Lieut. Ogilvie, Springhill       | 40 |
| Capt. Kirk, Dartmouth            | 40 |
| Lieut. Wood, Dartmouth           | 40 |
| P. Parsons, Fredericton          | 40 |
| Lieut. Gilbank, Annapolis        | 40 |
| Lieut. Ebsary, Digby             | 40 |
| Lieut. White, Digby              | 40 |
| S.-M. Kent, Bear River           | 40 |
| Sergt. Virgil, Somerset          | 35 |
| Adjt. Wiggins, Yarmouth          | 35 |
| Lieut. McKie, North Head         | 35 |
| Cand. Smith, Campbellton         | 35 |
| Sergt. Pitts, Springhill         | 35 |
| A. Poulton, Dominion             | 35 |
| Capt. Tiller, Newcastle          | 35 |
| Lieut. Conrad, Sussex            | 35 |
| Lieut. Harding, Sussex           | 35 |
| Lieut. Wood, Dartmouth           | 35 |
| Ensign Cooper, Fredericton       | 34 |
| Mrs. Abley, Fredericton          | 30 |
| Lieut. Crossman, Lunenburg       | 30 |
| Capt. Davis, Lunenburg           | 30 |
| Sergt. Burns, Somerset           | 30 |
| Mrs. Adjt. Hunter, St. George's  | 30 |
| Ensign Brown, Carleton           | 30 |
| Capt. Arthur, Hillsboro          | 30 |
| Lieut. Strothard, Glace Bay      | 30 |
| Sergt. Henry, Glace Bay          | 30 |
| Sister Townsend, St. John III.   | 30 |
| Capt. Tate, Charlottetown        | 30 |
| Sergt. Virgil, Somerset          | 30 |
| Capt. McKenzie, New Glasgow      | 30 |
| Ensign Thompson, St. Stephen     | 30 |
| Capt. Green, Houlton             | 30 |
| Lieut. McKay, Houlton            | 30 |
| Lieut. Munroe, Freetown          | 30 |
| Lieut. White, Bridgetown         | 30 |
| Mrs. Hargrove, St. John III.     | 27 |
| A. McInnes, Dominion             | 25 |
| Lieut. Fraser, Hillsboro         | 25 |
| S.-M. Jones, St. John III.       | 25 |
| Sergt. England, Chatham          | 25 |
| Sergt. Padley, Chatham           | 25 |
| Lieut. Elliott, Newcastle        | 25 |
| Mrs. Snow, Halifax II.           | 25 |
| Capt. Parsons, Amherst           | 25 |
| Maggie McKay, Halifax II.        | 25 |
| Mrs. M. McEachern, Kentville     | 25 |
| Glady's V right, Kentville       | 25 |
| Sergt. S. Aitch, Hamilton        | 25 |
| Lieut. N. Kent, Halifax IV.      | 25 |
| Lieut. Bernard, Truro            | 25 |
| A. T. T. Truro                   | 25 |
| Capt. Le Mont, Whitney           | 21 |
| Lieut. Lague, Campbellton        | 20 |
| J. Sweet, Truro                  | 20 |
| Sister Butler, Sydney Mines      | 20 |
| L.-M. Scott, Annapolis           | 20 |
| Bro. Galvan, Hamilton            | 20 |
| Sidney Church, Campbellton       | 20 |
| Sergt. Pearce, St. George's      | 20 |
| Capt. Mac, Liverpool             | 20 |
| Lieut. W. Akeley, Liverpool      | 20 |

## East Ontario Province.

75 Hustlers.

|                                |     |
|--------------------------------|-----|
| Lieut. Lowrie, Pictou          | 150 |
| Lieut. Duncan, Ogdensburg      | 120 |
| C.-C. Pollitt, Kingston        | 110 |
| Lieut. Matthews, Peterboro     | 110 |
| Lieut. Keats, Newport          | 100 |
| Lieut. Fulford, Belleville     | 100 |
| Lieut. Hoyle, Kingston         | 97  |
| Sergt. Hodge, Burlington       | 85  |
| Sergt. McGon, Trenton          | 85  |
| Sergt. Reay, Barre             | 85  |
| Mrs. Adjt. Newman, Prescott    | 82  |
| Sergt. Rogers, Montreal I.     | 80  |
| Capt. Green, Cornwall          | 80  |
| Lieut. Greenfield, Trenton     | 80  |
| Sergt. Logie, Montreal I.      | 80  |
| Capt. Ash, Sherbrooke          | 72  |
| Capt. Magee, St. Johnsbury     | 70  |
| Lieut. Webster, St. Johnsbury  | 70  |
| Adjt. M. G. Kingston           | 68  |
| Adjt. Moore, Peterboro         | 68  |
| Mrs. Stevenson, Peterboro      | 65  |
| Capt. Hicks, Pembroke          | 65  |
| Lieut. Foley, Pembroke         | 65  |
| C.-C. Pollitt, Kingston        | 60  |
| Mrs. Ensign Blom, Ottawa       | 60  |
| Mrs. Capt. Clark, Campbellford | 60  |
| P. S. M. Rice, Montreal I.     | 58  |
| Capt. Pitcher, Napanee         | 55  |
| Mrs. Higgins, Montreal II.     | 55  |
| Ensign Gless, Ottawa           | 52  |
| Lieut. Gless, Gananoque        | 52  |
| Lieut. Oldford, Gananoque      | 50  |
| Mrs. Green, Cornwall           | 50  |
| Capt. R. Crego, Deseronto      | 50  |
| Lieut. Rutledge, Newburg       | 50  |
| Capt. Wilcox, Belleville       | 50  |

|                               |    |
|-------------------------------|----|
| Sergt. Thompson, Belleville   | 50 |
| Mrs. Barber, Kingston         | 50 |
| Capt. Edwards, Quebec         | 50 |
| Mrs. Capt. Podger, Brockville | 45 |
| Lieut. Carpenter, Sherbrooke  | 45 |
| Thema, Whitehorse             | 45 |
| Sergt. Harboure, Ottawa       | 45 |
| Capt. Podger, Brockville      | 40 |
| C.-C. Casselman, Campbellford | 40 |
| Sergt. Stone, Lakeside        | 40 |
| Sister Berry, Quebec          | 40 |
| Capt. Burich, Tweed           | 35 |
| Lieut. Brimson, Quebec        | 35 |
| Ensign Gammalidge, Annapolis  | 31 |
| Mrs. Capt. Brimmon, Port Hope | 31 |
| Mrs. Aylsworth, Napanee       | 30 |
| S.-M. Combs, Annapolis        | 30 |
| Sergt. Ritchie, Montreal I.   | 30 |
| P. S. M. Moon, Tweed          | 30 |
| Mrs. Symington, Montreal I.   | 30 |
| Capt. Liddell, Millbrook      | 29 |
| C.-C. Sherwood, Millbrook     | 29 |
| Sister Cousineau, Ottawa      | 27 |
| C.-C. Lewis, Ottawa           | 26 |
| Capt. Brimmon, Port Hope      | 25 |
| Mrs. Cross, Cornwall          | 25 |
| Mrs. Wright, Montreal I.      | 25 |
| S. Stanzel, Carleton Place    | 25 |
| Mrs. Brown, Kingston          | 25 |
| Sergt. Vauclair, Montreal I.  | 21 |
| Mrs. Green, Peterboro         | 20 |
| Mrs. Thompson, Napanee        | 20 |
| Sergt. Place, Brockville      | 20 |
| Dad Duquet, Trenton           | 20 |
| Mrs. Housh, Carleton          | 20 |
| Miss Gilm, Renfrew            | 20 |
| Sergt. Mrs. Osmond, Ottawa    | 20 |
| Sergt. Perkins, Barre         | 20 |
| Mrs. Dine, Kingston           | 20 |

## Central Ontario Province.

85 Hustlers.

|                                  |     |
|----------------------------------|-----|
| Lieut. Dauberville, Yorkville    | 110 |
| Lieut. Crocker, Sault Ste. Marie | 100 |
| Sergt. A. E. E. Lippincott       | 90  |
| Lieut. Palmer, Hamilton          | 80  |
| Mrs. Jones, Hamilton             | 80  |
| Capt. Downey, Sudbury            | 75  |
| Sergt. Mathewson, Sudbury        | 75  |
| Capt. Hart, Hamilton II.         | 70  |
| Sergt. Hoell, Riversdale         | 65  |
| Lieut. Clark, Dovercourt         | 65  |
| Sergt. Slater, Barro             | 62  |
| Capt. Stephens, Collingwood      | 62  |
| Lieut. Porter, Collingwood       | 61  |
| Lieut. Lamb, Newmarket           | 60  |
| Capt. Mead, North Bay            | 58  |
| Sister Sheardown, East I.        | 55  |
| Mary Andrews, Temple             | 55  |
| Ensign Stalger, Owen Sound       | 52  |
| Capt. Howcroft, Owen Sound       | 52  |
| Ensign McDonald, Chesley         | 50  |
| Capt. Mead, North Bay            | 50  |
| Lieut. Porter, North Bay         | 50  |
| Ensign Hyde, Riversdale          | 50  |
| Capt. Carwardine, Newmarket      | 50  |
| Ensign Hanna, Dundas             | 48  |
| Sergt. Hodge, Temple             | 45  |
| Cadet C. O. Hamilton             | 45  |
| Sergt. Dickinson, Dundas         | 43  |
| Dad Dixon, Temple                | 42  |
| Lizzie Bradley, Temple           | 40  |
| Capt. Culbert, Orangeville       | 40  |
| Sergt. M. E. E. Riversdale       | 40  |
| Sergt. Major, Bowden             | 40  |
| Capt. McCann, Burk's Falls       | 37  |
| Lieut. Jones, Burk's Falls       | 37  |
| Capt. Bennett, Oshawa            | 36  |
| Adjt. Bale, Ligar St.            | 35  |
| Lieut. Jago, E. Ontario          | 35  |
| Capt. Capper, Little Current     | 35  |
| Lieut. Mines, Riversdale         | 35  |
| Capt. Stilliker, Riversdale      | 35  |
| Lieut. Qualls, Little Current    | 34  |
| Lieut. Bell, Brampton            | 33  |
| Capt. Plant, Brampton            | 33  |
| Sergt. Mrs. Phillips, Ligar St.  | 33  |
| S.-M. Stewart, Ligar St.         | 32  |
| Capt. Oke, Uxbridge              | 32  |
| Mrs. Capt. Bennett, Oshawa       | 32  |
| Capt. McKee, Hamilton            | 32  |
| Capt. Kivell, Fenelon Falls      | 30  |
| S.-M. Hinton, Oakville           | 30  |
| Lieut. Williams, Brooklin        | 30  |
| Sergt. Fullbrook, Barrie         | 30  |
| Capt. Moore, E. Ontario          | 30  |
| Capt. Brookings, Gravenhurst     | 30  |
| Lieut. Stickells, Gravenhurst    | 27  |
| Capt. Nelson, Kilmount           | 27  |
| Lieut. Warren, Kilmount          | 27  |
| Mad. Wessler, Hamilton I.        | 25  |
| Adjt. John, Hamilton             | 25  |
| Lieut. Sheppard, Barrie          | 22  |
| Edith Misore, Fenelon Falls      | 20  |
| Lieut. Webley, Omemee            | 20  |
| Sister Jarvis, Yorkville         | 20  |
| Lieut. Miller, Muskoka           | 20  |
| C.-C. Perkins, Dovercourt        | 20  |
| Bro. Sherwood, Collingwood       | 20  |
| S.-M. McHenry, Ligar St.         | 20  |

## North-West Province.

44 Hustlers.

|                               |     |
|-------------------------------|-----|
| Lieut. Fleming, Winnipeg      | 406 |
| Lieut. Fleming, Brandon       | 125 |
| Lieut. Papstein, Jamestown    | 100 |
| Capt. E. Gamble, Devil's Lake | 84  |
| Sergt. H. H. H. H. H.         | 80  |
| Capt. Mrs. Gilm, Calgary      | 80  |

|                                |    |
|--------------------------------|----|
| Mrs. Capt. Taylor, Rat Portage | 80 |
| Capt. Myers, Graton            | 50 |
| Ensign A. Hayes, Fargo         | 76 |
| Capt. Anderson, Edmonton       | 75 |
| Lieut. Cook, Medicine Hat      | 70 |
| Capt. McKay, Fargo             | 65 |
| Cand. Cook, Moose Jaw          | 66 |

|                                 |    |
|---------------------------------|----|
| P. S. M. Newman, Twillingate    | 30 |
| Mrs. Adjt. Sparks, Till Cove    | 30 |
| Capt. Footo, Bonaville          | 30 |
| Sergt. Butt, St. John's I.      | 28 |
| Sergt. Major, Ash, Carleton     | 25 |
| J. S. S. M. Adey, Clarendville  | 25 |
| Lieut. Lock, Clark's Beach      | 25 |
| Lieut. Harding, Bay Roberts     | 25 |
| Capt. Richards, Selly Cove      | 25 |
| Sergt. Blunden, St. John's I.   | 25 |
| Capt. Ford, Old Perican         | 25 |
| Sergt. Crocker, Heart's Delight | 22 |
| Lieut. Jones, Musgrave town     | 22 |
| Sergt. Tiller, Westville        | 21 |
| Sergt. Carter, St. John's II.   | 20 |
| Lieut. Palmer, St. John's II.   | 20 |
| Cadet Brynston, St. John's      | 20 |
| Cadet Groves, St. John's II.    | 20 |
| Capt. Hendrich, Shearstown      | 20 |
| Sergt. Ash, Harbor Grace        | 20 |
| Capt. Wiseman, Harbor Grace     | 20 |
| Lieut. Ebsary, Harbor Grace     | 20 |
| Lieut. Burry, Bay Roberts       | 20 |
| S.-M. Green, Arnold's Cove      | 20 |
| Maud Baw, Bonne Bay             | 20 |
| Lieut. Grandy, Twillingate      | 20 |
| Sergt. Mugford, New Bay         | 20 |

## Pacific Province.

32 Hustlers.

|                                   |     |
|-----------------------------------|-----|
| Cadet Robinson, Billings          | 120 |
| Capt. Hurst, Butte                | 119 |
| Cadet Knudson, Butte              | 110 |
| Cadet McE, Everett                | 110 |
| Capt. Galn, Missoula              | 109 |
| Lieut. Johnson, Greenwood         | 90  |
| Mrs. Adjt. Blackburn, Nelson      | 84  |
| Bro. Whipple, Vancouver           | 76  |
| Capt. Miller, Nanaimo             | 75  |
| Capt. Heater, New Westminster     | 72  |
| Mrs. Adjt. Stevens, Rossland      | 68  |
| Capt. Darrach, Whistcom           | 65  |
| Lacy Dushnel, Whistcom            | 65  |
| Alfred Hawkins, Great Falls       | 60  |
| Mrs. Adjt. Ayre, Great Falls      | 60  |
| Adjt. Yerey, Helena               | 56  |
| Lieut. Lewis, Helena              | 56  |
| Sister Terryberry, Vancouver      | 50  |
| Cadet McCormick, Revelstoke       | 50  |
| Capt. Miller, Nanaimo             | 50  |
| Adjt. Stevens, Vancouver          | 48  |
| Capt. Carlton, Vancouver          | 39  |
| Cand. Watson, Lewiston            | 39  |
| Mrs. Mercer, New Westminster      | 38  |
| Capt. Newbury, Spokane            | 35  |
| Cadet Brett, Nanaimo              | 35  |
| Lieut. Bassingthwaigh, Livingston | 32  |
| Flo. Pogue, Nelson                | 30  |
| Lieut. Richards, Dillon           | 30  |
| Capt. John, Everett               | 29  |
| John Balak, Spokane               | 24  |
| Mrs. Brown, Nelson                | 20  |

## The Klondike.

1 Hustler.

|                        |     |
|------------------------|-----|
| Ensign Hellman, Dawson | 220 |
|------------------------|-----|

## PROMOTED TO GLORY.

## A MODEL SOLDIER.

Morton's Harbor.—Another veteran of Morton's Harbor corps has been called home to receive her reward. Sergt. Sarah E. Ridout was one of the oldest soldiers of this corps. Early in life she gave her heart to God, and for a number of years has fought as a true soldier. Whether she could have said truthfully with St. Paul, "I have fought a good fight." For some months past that lingering and trying disease, consumption, had been doing its deadly work; but through her long and tedious illness she has always exhibited a real soldier's spirit, bearing patiently all she was allowed to suffer, being thankful that it was no worse. The Captain and I visited her a while before she passed away, and when she asked me how it was with her soul, she said, "It is all right, Captain."

We laid her to rest with Army honors. As she was a teacher in the Concord mission, a number of ladies headed the procession. At the funeral service the comrades spoke very highly of the life of our sister, and by the testimonies given we must say she was a model soldier and will be greatly missed in the corps and Company meetings, for she was a worker in every sense of the word.

On Sunday night we held a memorial service, which was a time of conviction, spiritual refreshment and blessing, and our dear sister, whose husband was buried a few months ago, came out and got gloriously converted.

The bereaved ones, and especially the dear husband of our departed comrade, have our prayers and deepest sympathy.

We trust that her death may mean the life of many who are in sin, and that her useful, consistent life may be copied by every soldier of the corps.—R. Bowering, Lieut.

## HER FAITH NEVER WAVED.

Bonne Bay.—After an illness of three weeks the thread of life was snuffed and Sister Elizabeth Cairnes went home. Deceased was converted in the Salvation Army barracks about three years ago, and although not an enrolled soldier, she was a thorough Salvationist at heart, always willing to do anything for God and the Army. She had a faith that never wavered, and was loved by all who knew her for her good life. No one will miss her more than we, who, as she being her sister-in-law, I ask the prayers of all Christians for my loving brother and his five children who are left motherless.—John T. Cairnes, S.M.

## "NEARER, MY GOD, TO THEE."

Nelson.—Bro. Gill, a faithful comrade, has laid down his weapons of warfare and gone home to receive his reward, and he was a good man, having the interests of God's Kingdom at heart. Many times I have been greatly blessed through his testimony and singing.

After a short illness of ten days, the clock stopped, and our comrade stepped in. Adt. and Mrs. Blackburn were called to his bedside on Saturday night, and when they asked him if it was well with his soul, he answered, "There is no more between me and my Saviour," and although in dreadful pain he repeated the twenty-third Psalm. The officers visited him again on Sunday morning, about three hours before he passed away. When the news was given to the comrades, "Nearer, my God, to Thee." His last request was that we give him an Army funeral.

The Carpenter's Union, of which he was a member, turned out well to the funeral. The barracks was well filled. Some of the comrades spoke of the good life of our late brother. We are praying that through his death many precious souls may be won for Jesus.

The bereaved ones have our prayers and sympathy, especially Mrs. Gill and her dear children.

The memorial service was held on Sunday night, of which very impressive and noble being in the oldest son of our departed comrade

sought and found the Saviour.—White Wings.

## FAITHFUL UNTO DEATH.

Spokane.—Bro. Smith, one of our faithful comrades, has passed away after a brief illness, but praise God he was ready for the call. We, as a corps, sincerely sympathize with his bereaved family, but their loss is heaven's gain. Many times during the past six months, both in our indoor and open-air services, our brother has sung that beautiful song, "From Jerusalem to Jericho," little thinking that his journey was so near the end. He left Spokane some little time ago to act as cook for a threshing outfit in the country, and we were not notified of his death until he had been buried. Our dear comrade was ever ready to speak, or sing, or pray, and could always be relied upon to co-operate with us in any effort for the good of the cause. We shall miss him, but we are more determined than ever to be ready when the Master calls.—Joe, R.C.

In Remembrance of Laura Peterson, Who Died Aug. 28th, 1902, at the Early Age of 19 Years.

Gone to the grave and a conqueror's crown,  
Gone where the cross is for ever laid down,  
Gone to a victor's palm in the sky.



## III.—THE GERMANS.

## CHAPTER XXXIX.—Continued.

The mothers of Leopold and Louis had been Spanish Princesses. France was so much too powerful already: set the powers of Europe could not be the Dauphin inherit Spain—besides, his mother had renounced her rights to Spain, becoming Queen of Prussia. So the ruler here seemed to be young Ferdinand of Bavaria, and Carlos made his will in his favor; but this had scarcely been done before he died, and the French and Austrian emperors on another of his ruling him. Leopold's second wife, Eleonore of Neuburg, one of the best and most devout women in Europe, had given him two sons, Joseph and Maria, and he declared that all rights in the French Queen having been renounced, he was the next heir through his mother, and that he would make over his claim to his second son, Karl, and to make sure of the support of the German powers, he offered to make the Electors of Brandenburg and Saxony Kings. Friedrich of Brandenburg, who was a weak man, fond of show and flattery, was delighted. He chose to be called King of Prussia, and went to great expense for his coronation; but his wife was a very clever woman, who used to study with the philosopher Leibnitz, and was heartily weary of all his pomp and show. Louis XIV. promised to be contented with the duchy of Lorraine and kingdom of Naples and Sicily, and leave Karl Spain and the Netherlands, and the other nations were to see this carried out. But poor Carlos II. thought it his duty to leave his kingdom to his nearest relation, and when he died, in 1700, he was found to have left all, by will, to Philip, Duke of Anjou, the second grandson of Louis XIV., and he was at once sent off to take possession, while the Elector of Bavaria and his brother, the Arch-bishop of Köln, sided with him. However, the Emperor began the war in Italy, which the saint Prince Eugene won for him. Louis XIV. was a little Jean sans— a strange figure in his blue coat, brass buttons, and enormous cocked hat, but he was greatly respected for his unflinching bravery. His skill was brought out by his cousin, the Duke of Savoy, to take

Gone where all tears shall be wiped from the eye.

Gone where her loved ones have beckoned away,  
Gone to the realms of endless day,  
Gone to meet Jesus, her Saviour and Friend,  
Gone where life's sorrows eternally end.

Upward, still upward, to that blessed land,  
Her spirit was, waited by the angel band.  
Softly, yes, softly, her soul took its flight,  
Out of earth's darkness to mansions of light.

Calmly and quietly she passed to her rest,  
And pilloved her head on her Saviour's breast;  
Upward, yes, upward, to the streets of gold,  
Up till before her the gates did unfold.

Into the presence of God and the Lamb,  
Out of all storms and into the calm,  
Though missed from the home of her loved ones dear,  
Where often her presence their sad hearts would cheer.

Walking the streets of her heavenly home,  
No more on the life's ocean a wanderer to roam,  
Anchored at last on the bright crystal sea,  
In joy and in gladness for ever to be.

—S. French, C.O.

the Austrian instead of the French side.

The Archduke Karl was sent to try his fortune in Spain, where he prospered at first, but the English Lord Peterborough fought for him; but his German advisers were so dull and wrong-headed, and he himself so proud and stupid, that Peterborough threw up his command, and then the French gained ground, and Karl was forced to shut himself up in Barcelona.

In the meantime, the Elector Maximilian of Bavaria had brought a whole French army into his duchy to invade the Austrian Tyrol, which Bavaria always coveted. He gained some successes at first, but the Tyrolese, always the most true and loyal of peasants, drove him out with great ease. Karl then called back troops from Italy, and an English army under the great Duke of Marlborough, marched up from Holland. These two great men then began a warm friendship, which never slackened, and together they met the great French army which had come to aid Bavaria, and utterly routed it—first at Donauwerth, and then at Hochstadt, as the English call it, Blenheim, making the French General, Tallard, a prisoner on the 13th of August, 1704.

It was the first victory gained over the French since the battle of St. Quentin, and it drove them quite out of Bavaria, which was held by the Austrian troops, while the Elector fled into the Netherlands.

Leopold had only just lived to see the tide turn, and his great enemy, Louis, began to lose. He was already out of health, and died on the 5th of May, 1705. His wife was soon called the Thick-kitted, the large upper lip inherited with the Tyrol from Margarete Maultasch being especially visible in him. He was in some ways like the Emperor Rudolf, being very studious and learned, and also so shy that his nobles hardly knew him by sight. One of his chamberlains, who was seldom at the palace, met a little dark figure in the passage, and asked, "Where is the King?" When he answered a hoarse voice, The Empress Eleonore survived him fifteen years, always busy in works of piety and charity, so that she was called "the mother of the poor." When she died, she had these words alone to be inscribed on her coffin: "Eleonore, a poor sinner, died 19th January, 1720."

Good intentions do not improve the age.

Grapes of peace do not grow on thorns of passion.  
—You cannot worship the Father while you are wounding the child.

## USES OF KEROSENE.

Here are some very useful and novel ways in which common kerosene oil may be made to serve the house-keeper who finds her battle with dirt a losing struggle:—

A white flannel cloth or piece of white knit underwear dampened with kerosene will clean any porcelain or metal bath tub. Dry the tub first, and then rub lightly with the kerosene cloth. Every vestige of foreign matter will disappear, and an instant's brisk rub with a dry flannel will complete the task. A porcelain tub can be kept fresh as new by this treatment.

Kerosene will cut the accumulated grease from the drain pipe of a sink, and will keep the sink itself perfectly sweet and clean. Kerosene cuts all grease and fats generally; axle grease disappears, and the axle softens and fades away. It is so volatile that, if put in dry heat, as near an open register or an oven door, it will quickly evaporate and leave no stain on the fabric upon which it has been used.

As a bleacher, kerosene stands high. Put half a teacupful into a washbasin of water, and then proceed with the washing after the usual method. The clothes will be whiter, sweeter, and hygienically much cleaner than they can be got without the use of the oil, for kerosene is a disinfectant. It kills all invertebrate life, so that many of the germs are utterly destroyed by its use.

Kerosene will clean dirty windows of mirrors, giving them a high lustre. It will make dull brasses shine, if not used as soon as needed, and a few drops of dust pasted used, still so well that a little rub frequently given will keep them in good condition, and one's hands do not suffer by the process as they do if the acids are used. After rubbing with kerosene a neat coat of dust pastes used, still so well that a little rub frequently given will keep them in good condition, and one's hands do not suffer by the process as they do if the acids are used.

In the war with insect life kerosene is a sure weapon of defence. If the kitchen table is seized upon by roaches, and a nest of their eggs, do not burn it up after ineffective scrubbing and scalding. Put it in the yard and seek it with kerosene. Not an egg will live. In like manner treat any insect-infested furniture.

As a hair tonic kerosene is a specific. Put a little in a jelly glass after putting out the light at night, and dip the tips of the fingers in the oil and rub into the scalp. It will keep the head perfectly clean, white, and free from dandruff, and will bring in new hair, a rapid young growth.

Last, and most important, kerosene figures as a household remedy. To quote the woman from whose experience of kerosene the above facts have been taken:—

"I have saved my eldest boy twice by the use of kerosene. The first time it was out on a ranch in Kansas. He had a fearful attack of membranous croup, and the doctor, who was a real prairie for a doctor, who could not be got in time. I watched for the boy's death at every convulsive struggle for breath, when into my mind rushed a saying of my old nurse, 'We always called the croup wild kerosene.' I had a horror of her advice in my childhood, but then I blessed her, as I seized my lamp, blew out the flame, and succeeded in forcing some of the kerosene into his throat. In ten minutes the hardness of the phlegm was gone and the child saved.

Once again I used it, and with more bad good effect, and while in all cases where I could have medical aid I would prefer to rely on kerosene, still I feel that, armed with kerosene, I am equipped to fight croup and win."

Half a truth may be a whole lie.  
The love of God is the light of man.  
The avalanche starts with a pebble.  
The greedy man always cheats himself.

Iniquity is the first cause of in-firmity.  
Sense and sanctity are not antagonists.  
Profanity is often a species of insanity.

# TORONTO CONGRESS.

# THE GENERAL

IN COMMAND,

Assisted by the Territorial Headquarters' Staff, the Commanders of all the Provinces,  
and Hundreds of District and Corps Officers from all parts of the Territory.

## • • PROGRAM • •

**Thursday,**

October 30, 8 p.m.

*The General's Public Entry into Toronto.*

*Grand Torchlight Procession from the Union Station to the S. J. Temple.*

**Friday,**

October 31, 8 p.m.

**PUBLIC RECEPTION GATHERING**

AT THE MASSEY MUSIC HALL.

**Saturday,**

Nov. 1, 7:30 p.m.

*United Soldiers' Council at the S. J. Temple.*

**Sunday,**

Nov. 2, 11 a.m., 3 and 7 p.m.

*Day of Salvation. The General will Preach*

*Three Times in the Massey Music Hall.*

*Mon., Tues., Wed., Nov. 3, 4, 5.—Field and Staff Officers' Councils at the Council Chamber, S. J. Temple.*

N.B.—Special Railway Rates (Single Fare and 15 cents for return tickets), from all points.

# THE GENERAL

WILL ALSO VISIT

**ST. JOHN, N.B.,**

Saturday to Wednesday, October 11-15.

**KINGSTON, ONT.,**

Wednesday, October 22.

**HALIFAX, N.S.,**

Thursday, October 16.

**HAMILTON, ONT.,**

Thursday, October 23.

**MONTREAL,**

Saturday and Sunday, October 18 and 19.

**LONDON, ONT.,**

Saturday and Sunday, October 25 and 26.

**OTTAWA,**

Tuesday, October 21.

**WOODSTOCK, ONT.,**

Monday, October 27.